

TOLSTOY SAID TO BE DYING

Famous Russian Novelist And Writer Is At
Point Of Death Today.

WONDERFUL LIFE IS NEARING END

Has Done More For The Russian People And Their Bet-
terment Than Any Other Writer Of
His Country.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]
Stockholm, Jan. 29.—A dispatch



COUNT TOLSTOY.
(Russian Idealist, Author of Several
Powerful Works of Fiction.)

ARKANSAS IN LINE FOR BETTER ROADS

Fifth Annual Convention of State
Association Being Held at
Little Rock.

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]
Little Rock, Ark., Jan. 29.—The
Arkansas Good Roads association is
holding its fifth annual convention
here today with a gratifying attend-
ance. The opening day was designat-
ed as merchants and planters' day
and the program of papers and dis-
cussions was arranged with a view to
the special interest. Tomorrow will
be devoted to legislative matters and
the last day of the convention has
been set aside for practical demon-
strations in good road building. A
number of officials of the national as-
sociation and other road experts are
here to address the convention. Nu-
merous questions of practical interest
touching the construction and im-
provement of public highways will
be discussed, such as national aid,
state aid, convict labor on roads, the
best machinery for road building, the
cost of construction and the materials
to be used.

DIETZ COLLECTS A BOUNTY ON WOLVES

Holder of Cameron Dam Has One Fox
Skin Worth Three Hundred
Dollars.

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]
Chippewa Falls, Jan. 29.—John
Dietz today collected the bounty on
several wolves and a silver gray fox
which is worth three hundred dollars
in the fur market. Dietz recently re-
ceived big supplies of food, and
clothing from Fond du Lac and other
places.

"HEAP BIG" SACHEM OF ONEIDAS DEAD

Chief of the Tribe Near Green Bay
Passes Away Aged Seventy-
five, Today.

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]
Green Bay, Wis., Jan. 29.—Rev. Cor-
nellius Hill, the oldest chief and sachem
of the Oneidas, died this morning
on the reservation, aged 75. He was
made chief when but eighteen. He
was then the youngest but most pow-
erful in the west. He was made an
Episcopal priest in honor of the re-
ligious services among the people of
his tribe.

EPIDEMIC SPREADS THROUGHOUT CITY

Four Hundred and Seven New Cases
of Scarlet Fever in Chicago
Today.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]
Chicago, Ill., Jan. 29.—All records
for scarlet fever here were broken to-
day when 407 new cases were report-
ed.

Newark Poultry Show.
Newark, O., Jan. 29.—One of the
largest poultry shows ever held in this
section of Ohio opened in the Armory
today under the auspices of the New-
ark Poultry association. The ex-

from St. Petersburg says Count Tol-
stoy, the novelist and social reformer,
is dying. Count Leo Tolstoy is the
most prominent of the Russian novel-
ists and also renowned as a social re-
former. He was born at Yashaya
Poliana, Aug. 28, 1828. His great an-
cestor was Peter Tolstoy, the friend of
Peter the Great. As a youth Tolstoy
attended the University of Kazan, and
at the age of 23 he entered the army
and went with his brother to the Cau-
casus. He fought in the Crimean war,
and at its close resigned his com-
mission and devoted himself to litera-
ture. One of his earliest works,
"War and Peace," is most appraised
by Russians. Since he brought out
"Ann Karenina" in 1876 Tolstoy has
given himself up to social problems,
with the hope of supplying mankind
with a better moral and religious
philosophy than that which now ob-
tains in the world. "Kreutzer Sonata"
appeared in 1890, presenting a certain
theory of morals which so shocked
some eminent Christians in America
that it was "banned" by the authori-
ties. Tolstoy's views regarding political
reform have brought him into colli-
sion with the Russian authorities on
several occasions.

hibits total nearly 1000 and include
fancy turkeys, chickens, rabbits,
pigeons and other varieties of poultry
and pet stock from several states.
The scoring was begun today under
the direction of Judge Ben Myers of
Crawfordsville, Ind. The show will
continue until the end of the week.

WEAR CLOTHES OF IRISH MANUFACTURE

Great Lace Ball Given by Lord and
Lady Aberdeen in Dublin Cas-
tle This Evening.

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]
Dublin, Jan. 29.—Dublin castle never
presented a gayer or more animat-
ed appearance than it did this even-
ing on the occasion of the great Irish
lace ball given by Lord and Lady
Aberdeen. In all the arrangements
for the function, Lady Aberdeen kept
in mind her warm interest in the en-
couragement of Irish industries. The
ladies invited to the ball were given
an intimation that the Viceroy ex-
pected that their dresses would be
entirely of Irish manufacture. The gen-
tlemen appeared in court dress, their
ruffles and jabots being entirely of
Irish lace.

PARTIAL ECLIPSE OF LUNAR SPHERE

Will Be Visible West of Rocky Moun-
tains Only—Moon Will Be
Shadowed Three Hours.

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]
Washington, D. C., Jan. 29.—The
first of two eclipses of the moon this
year occurred this morning, but was
only partly visible in this country. On
the Pacific coast the entire eclipse
was visible, but this side of the Rocky
Mountains the moon set with the
eclipse on it. It took the moon three
hours to pass through the great shadow
of the earth, not a very long time
when it is borne in mind that the
shadow is 850,000 miles long. The
second eclipse this year will take
place on September 29, when the
shadow of Neptune will be thrown
upon the moon, only an edge of which
will remain visible.

SERIOUS REVOLT ON THE ISLAND OF JAVA

Dutch East Indies Reported to be in
a State of Revolt
Today.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]
Amsterdam, Holland, Jan. 29.—A
serious revolt has broken out in the
Province of Kediri, on the island of
Java, in the Dutch East Indies, accord-
ing to a dispatch received here from
Batavia today. It is stated that three
hundred natives have taken up arms
and that many Dutch officials and ad-
ministrators have been killed or wound-
ed.

Roseland's Carnival.
Roseland, B. C., Jan. 29.—The great
winter carnival, for which prepara-
tions have been in progress since
early in December, opened today un-
der auspicious conditions. Many
visitors are here from various parts
of Canada and from across the bound-
ary. The four days' program is re-
plete with interesting features, includ-
ing championship ski jumping, hockey
contests and other winter sports.
Buy it in Janesville.



What is the joy of "Ruling" when you have such a road as this to travel?

FOILED THE SPORTS BY WAITING LONGER

Police Outstay Four Hundred Who
Wanted To See A Chicken Fight
Near Green Bay.

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]
Green Bay, Wis., Jan. 29.—Sheriff
Kellman and his deputies last night
foiled four hundred sports from Chi-
cago, Milwaukee, Minneapolis and St.
Paul who had gathered for a big cock-
ing main at Duck Creek, Wis. The po-
lice got wind, and then the sports
discovered the police waiting. The
former outstayed the latter and the
sports went home at one this morn-
ing in anger.

CUT HIS THROAT IN THE VILLAGE LOCK-UP

Young Man Arrested Because He Was
Drunk Tries To Take His Life
In His Cell.

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]
Kaukauna, Wis., Jan. 29.—William
Raeder of Wrightstown attempted
suicide yesterday by cutting his
throat. Raeder became intoxicated
and his parents caused his arrest. He
was placed in the village lock-up.
During the absence of Marshal Pow-
ers Raeder slashed his throat with a
dull pocket-knife. It took sixteen
stitches to close the cut.

APOLOGIZES FOR HIS ASSININE EPISTLE

Swettenham Has Said He Was Very
Sorry That He Ever Wrote to
Admiral Davis.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]
London, Jan. 29.—The Associated
Press learns that the international
phase of the Kingston incident has
been finally closed by Gov. Swetten-
ham formally withdrawing his letter
to Admiral Davis and expressing re-
gret for having written it.

SPEEDY SKATERS OF AMERICAN CONTEST

Wisconsin Represented at Champion-
ship Meet at Sacanac Lake,
New York.

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]
Saranac Lake, N. Y., Jan. 29.—Sev-
eral scores of the fastest skaters of
the United States and Canada gather-
ed here today for the opening races
in the annual championships of the
National Skating association. The
speedy fellows come from New York,
New York, Minnesota, Wisconsin and
other points. The program covers
three days and provides events for
both amateurs and professionals.

ASKS FOR STATEMENT AS TO CONDITIONS

Comptroller of Currency Asks That all
National Banks Hand in Their
Statements.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]
Washington, D. C., Jan. 29.—The
Comptroller of Currency today issued
a call for a statement of the condi-
tion of National Banks at the close
of business on January 26.

CLAIM AGENTS OF NATION ASSEMBLED

Nearly Every Freight Transportation
Company in Country Is
Represented.

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]
Cincinnati, O., Jan. 29.—The Nation-
al Association of Freight Claim
Agents began its annual convention
at the Hotel today with an attend-
ance of members representing
all the leading railroads and trans-
portation companies of the country.
The claim agents will be in session
three days and will discuss numerous
questions relating to their branch
of the transportation business. An elab-
orate banquet will mark the close of
the convention Thursday night.

FOREST CITY'S AND THE Y. M. C. A TEAM

Will Play Basketball Here Wednesday
Evening—Preliminary Game
Arranged.

In the gymnasium of the local As-
sociation building, Wednesday evening
the Janesville and Rockford Y. M.
C. A. Basketball teams will try con-
clusions. The contest was to have
taken place a week ago, but was post-
poned on account of conflicting events
in the Forest City. Two local fives
will play a preliminary game tomor-
row evening.

CARACAS THE SCENE OF ANOTHER FIGHT

Word From Willemstad Tells of Battle
Which Occurred on the Night of
January 27.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]
Willemstad, Jan. 29.—According to
advices received here today governor
Mata at the head of a body of armed
troops, surprised a secret political
meeting in the yard of Vice President
Gomez at Caracas, on the night of Jan.
27. In the fighting governor Mata,
and several others were killed and a
large number wounded.

STILL LACKING TWO OF THE JURORS

Ten Men Thus Far Secured To Try
Harvey Thaw For
Murder.

New York, Jan. 29.—John S. Denes,
a traveling freight agent, aged 36
was chosen as the tenth juror in the
Thaw trial, this morning.
When the morning session of the
trial ended there remained but two va-
cant seats in the jury box. The im-
pression of those following the case
seemed to be a complete jury might be
expected before the adjournment of the
day.

By the consent of all concerned in
the Thaw case Jurors Arthur S. Camp-
bell, No. 4, and Harold R. Fair, No. 6,
were excused from further service
this afternoon. The reasons for ex-
cusing the jurors was not made pub-
lic.

Unintentional Omission: The Ga-
zette is requested by the party who
was kind enough to furnish the ma-
terial for the Summer Club of House-
hold Economics notice last Saturday
to say that mention of the splendid
report of the organization's work for
the past year, given by Mrs. E. O.
Kimberley, was inadvertently omitted.

MOTOR BOAT RACES ON FLORIDA COAST

Annual Festival and Winter Carnival
Engrosses Attention of Northern
Pleasure Seekers.

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]
Palm Beach, Fla., Jan. 29.—With
more than a score of entries for the
power boat races, the annual festival
and winter carnival which opened at
Lake Worth today promises to be the
most successful since the inauguration
of this midwinter event three years
ago. The motor boat racing will con-
tinue four days, with three formal
races each day. The widespread in-
terest taking in the event is shown
by the entries, which come from New
York, Halifax, Buffalo, Palm Beach,
Bristol, R. I., Bay City, Mich., and
other widely separated points. The
carnival features of the program also
promise to eclipse in brilliance and
attractiveness those of previous years.
One of the principal events is to be a
reproduction of the famous Midnight
Carnival of Venice.

FREE SEEDS ARE TO BE DISTRIBUTED YET

Lower House as a Committee of the
Whole Passes Favorably Upon
This Important Measure.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]
Washington, D. C., Jan. 29.—The
house in a committee of the whole
today adopted an amendment to the
agricultural bill continuing the free
distribution of seeds, which has been
in vogue for a number of years.

TWO SUITS LOST BY WISCONSIN CENTRAL

One For Forty Thousand Damages and
One For Thirty Thousand Are
Decided Against Them.

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]
Chippewa Falls, Jan. 29.—Brakeman
Earl W. Whitehead, got a verdict this
morning against the Wisconsin Cen-
tral for thirty thousand dollars for
being knocked off a box car by a
bridge. Albert H. Sprague, another
employee gets forty thousand from the
Central for an injury received while
coupling.

KENOSHA HUSBAND SHOOTS WIFE TODAY

Waits on Corner For Her and Then
After Shooting Her Tries to Com-
mit suicide Himself.

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]
Kenosha, Jan. 29.—Jacob Gerbovitz
aged 34 shot his wife Emma four times
this morning and turned the gun on
himself. He is dying from shots but
his wife is dying from the nervous
shock. Hundreds of people saw the
tragedy on a street corner where Ger-
bovitz stood waiting for the woman
with a gun. A crowd seized him after
he had shot but the police rescued
him. His wife was Mrs. Emma Bates,
a well known society girl and they
were married last October.

Another Shooting.
Will Davis, a prominent young man,
was arrested this afternoon for shoot-
ing at his wife twice last night. She
will recover. The whole city is up in
arms at the two murderous attempts
of two husbands.

AGGRESSIVE CAMPAIGN UNDER NEW RATE LAW

Interstate Commerce Commission Ready Now
To Have Hearings In Many Cities,
Including Milwaukee.

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]

Washington, D. C., Jan. 29.—A most
aggressive campaign under the new
rate law will be inaugurated with a
hearing at Oklahoma City day after
tomorrow. On that day members of
the interstate commerce commission
will meet in the southwestern city to
listen to evidence in the case of Okla-
homa Territory against the Rock Is-
land and other railroads, wherein a
lower export wheat rate for Galves-
ton is asked.

The campaign thus begun will con-
tinue probably until the first of April.
Altogether there are sixty-five cases
to be heard in various parts of the
United States during the next four or
five weeks. The Pacific coast cases
are now being heard by Commissioner
Clark in covering the middle west and
Judge Clements is to make a round-
up of the South. The cases in Colo-
rado, Oklahoma and Texas have been
assigned to Judge Prouty.

Among the places where hearings

are to be held are Milwaukee, Bim-
ingham, Oklahoma City, Fort Worth,
Houston, San Francisco, Denver, Wi-
chita, Cedar Rapids, Kansas City,
Chicago, Augusta, St. Louis and In-
dianapolis.

There have been a good many com-
plaints, especially from the middle
west, that the commission did not
seem to be doing anything under the
new law and that complaints were
filed and no more notice taken of
them. But as a matter of fact the
commission has been kept very busy
of late with investigation of the car
shortage matter, the fuel famine in the
northwest, the block signal investi-
gation and other inquiries that have
been ordered by Congress or the Pres-
ident. Now that the most of these
matters have been disposed of, the
commission is ready to begin a vig-
orous campaign to bring about im-
proved conditions under the new rate
law and to take steps for its strict
enforcement.

CARNATION DAY MAY YET BE GENERALLY OBSERVED

Washington, D. C., And Cities Of Ohio Pay
High Tribute To Late President
William M'Kinley.

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]

Washington, D. C., Jan. 29.—Wash-
ington's observance of "Carnation
Day" today in memory of President
McKinley was of a more general char-
acter than ever before. Scores of sen-
ators and representatives and other
public men remembered the birthday
of the martyred President by the
wearing of red carnations as bouton-
nieres. The habit of the late Presi-
dent McKinley of wearing a red car-
nation was so pronounced during his
lifetime that his friends would have
been surprised had he failed to have
his favorite flower as a boutonniere.
Since his death the U. S. His-
torical Society and other organiza-
tions have successfully endeavored to
establish the observance of "Carnation
Day" in much the same way that
"Primrose Day" is celebrated each
year in England in memory of Lord
Beaconsfield.

President Roosevelt, Vice-President
Fairbanks, Speaker Cannon and mem-
bers of the cabinet were among those
who wore the carnations today. All
of the White House attaches paid a
similar tribute to the memory of
President McKinley.

The public schools of Washington
held informal exercises, papers being
read by pupils on the life and public
services of the late President. Teach-
ers and pupils wore the carnation.

The most notable observance of
the day, however, has been reserved
for this evening, then public memorial

exercises will be held in the Metro-
politan M. E. Church. The program
has been arranged by the United
States Historical Society and calls
for addresses by Representative James
Kennedy of Major McKinley's old dis-
trict in Ohio, who will take as his
subject, "McKinley, the Representa-
tive in Congress," Gen. J. Warren
Keller of Ohio, whose topic will be
"McKinley, the Statesman," Major
John F. Lacey, representative from
Iowa, who will tell of "McKinley, the
Man," Dr. Franklin T. Howe, who
will speak on the subject, "McKinley,
the Soldier," and Dr. Frank M. Bris-
tol, pastor of the Metropolitan church,
which President McKinley attended,
and whose topic will be "McKinley,
the Christian."

President Roosevelt, Vice President
Fairbanks and many other men prom-
inent in public life have accepted in-
vitations to attend the exercises.

At Lamented's Home.
Canton, O., Jan. 29.—The McKinley
tomb was decorated today with many
handsome floral emblems sent from
Washington, Cleveland, Columbus and
other places in commemoration of the
late President's birthday anniversary.

Throughout Ohio
Columbus, O., Jan. 29.—Advices
from all parts of Ohio indicate a wide
observance of "Carnation Day," the
anniversary of the birth of President
McKinley. Many thousands of the
martyred President's favorite flower
were sold on the streets of Columbus.

LEGISLATURE BEGINS ITS WEEK'S WORK BY CONTEST

Assemblyman Ties From Green County Will
Retain His Seat In The
Legislature.

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]

Madison, Wis., Jan. 29.—The Wis-
consin legislative week began this af-
ternoon with the introduction of res-
olution to prepare a system of state
insurance for adoption by the next
legislature; the resolution to change
the constitution for verdicts of three-

fourths of the juries instead of by
unanimity; a resolution to change the
constitution to provide for a progres-
sive income tax. The Ties and Ludlow
contest will be decided in favor of the
sitting member, Fred Ties of Green
county, as a result of the examination
of ballots by the committee on elec-
tions.

TAYLORVILLE WIPED OFF THE MAP TODAY

Wabash River Goes Down Very Slow-
ly, Leaving Much Devastation
In Its Wake.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]
Terre Haute, Ind., Jan. 29.—The
first real improvement in the situa-
tion here was noted today, when the
Wabash river commenced to fall rap-
idly. The village of Taylorville has
been practically wiped off the map.

LUMBERMEN HOLDING THEIR CONVENTIONS

Hardwood Men Gathered at Memphis
—Southwestern Association Meet-
ing at Kansas City.

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]
Memphis, Tenn., Jan. 29.—Rep-
resentatives of over 80 per cent of the
hardwood lumber manufacturers of
the United States gathered in Mem-
phis today for the fifth annual con-
vention of their national associa-
tion. The most of those present come
from the various states of the south,
but representatives are also present
from Wisconsin, Illinois and Michigan.
The convention will be in session two
days discussing various questions re-
lating to the trade. The officers in
charge are President, William Wilms
of Chicago, Vice President John B.
Ransom of Nashville, and Secretary
Louis Doster of Chicago.

Big Meeting.
Kansas City, Mo., Jan. 29.—The
Southwestern Lumbermen's associa-
tion began its annual meeting in Kan-
sas City today and will be in session
until Friday. More than 1,200 prom-
inent lumbermen are on hand from
various parts of Arkansas, Oklahoma,
Indian Territory, Kansas and Missou-
ri.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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EVERYTHING FOR LADIES.

Curling Irons...5c, 7c and 10c
Hair Pins, box assortment...15c
Hair Pins, box of ten...15c
Side and Back Combs, 10c, 15c,
and 25c.
Mourning Pins, box...2c
Belt Pins, black and white,
dozen...1c
Beauty Pins, all colors, doz...5c
Cube Pins, all colors...5c
Hooks and Eyes, 2 doz. card...5c
Crescent Safety Pins, doz...5c
Lax Safety Pins, doz...5c
Darning Needles, 2 for...1c
Thimbles...1c, 2c and 5c

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BOILER SHOP
Complete Stock Creamery Boilers—
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Prompt Delivery—Boiler
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Boilers, Engines, Smoke Stacks, Iron
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F. O. AMBROSE
JEFFERSON, WIS.

Scheduled All Real Estate.
The tax collector of Adelaide, South
Australia, officially reports the con-
scientiousness of a taxpayer who, in
getting up a statement of the real es-
tate he owned, for taxation purposes,
put down a piece of land of his mea-
suring nine feet by six feet in "ce-
mentary," and under that column,
"Name of Occupier," gave that of his
departed wife.

Spruce Becoming Scarce.
The demand for paper has made the
supply problem one that has grown
and is growing rapidly. There has
never been an era like the present
for cheap printed matter. This is the
day of the newspaper; the newspaper
uses wood-pulp paper. The drain
upon the spruce forests is so great
that there may be a famine of that
wood. Therefore an effort is being
made to get another wood to replace
it—a hard thing to do, since spruce is
admittedly superior to others.

To Work for Woman Suffrage.
Mrs. Arthur T. Ballentine, the only
daughter of the late Thomas B. Reed,
has gone into politics in the extreme
west, and as editor of the Yellow Rib-
bon, purposes to lend her aid to the
cause of woman suffrage.

Read the want ads.

K. OF C. AT THE
FESTAL BOARDOVER 400 ATTENDED SIXTH ANNU-
AL BANQUET.

NOTABLE GUESTS PRESENT

Attorney General Gilbert and Assem-
blyman LeRoy Spoke—Festivi-
ties Closed With a Ball.

Carroll Council No. 596 of the
Knights of Columbus welcomed a
throne of ladies and gentlemen num-
bering over 400 at the memorable sixth
annual banquet and ball given at As-
sembly hall last evening. The long
tables, each accommodating sixty or
more guests, had been placed in paral-
lel rows and Knelt & Hatch's musi-
cians, seated in the smilax-laden or-
chestra stand at the south end of the
ball-room, discoursed a splendid pro-
gram throughout the evening. Pink
carnations had been placed at each
place and the delectable repast was
served at eight o'clock under the di-
rection of Harry Schmidley, assisted
by twenty young ladies garbed in
white.

As the concluding course was fin-
ished the orchestra broke into a lively
overture which was followed by a very
enjoyable baritone solo. "Here's to the
Rose," by George Hatch. Thereafter
Grand Knight William H. Dougherty,
in a brief but graceful address of wel-
come, extended hearty greetings to the
ladies, and all members of the order,
and all members of the order.
Miss Weber, sang two very pleas-
ing numbers and Miss Camilla Thiele
and A. D. Chatelet were heard in two
enjoyable duo numbers.

Edward LeRoy's Address.
In introducing Assemblyman Edward
W. LeRoy of Marinette, Toastmaster
Dougherty attributed his defeat in the
speakership race to the hostile posi-
tion he took on the bachelor's bill,
at the same time announcing that the
individual who was about to speak
was one of Madison's bachelors, while
in Madison, and when he was not was
a bachelor just the same.

Mr. LeRoy expressed his surprise
and chagrin at finding himself billed
as one of the speakers of the evening,
when he had been given to understand
that only a few informal remarks
would be expected and said that he
was sorely tempted to resort to the
expedient of the man who forgot his
prepared address at the last moment
and met the emergency by shout-
ing: "Fire! Fire! Fire!" and
clearing the hall. Yet to the man
who talked at all, the splendid au-
dience before him ought to be an in-
spiration. He pleaded guilty to the
charge of aiding in the defeat of the
bill taxing bachelors \$10 a year, bearing
witness that in his own case, at least,
the fault was not his own and not
quoting from his legislative appeal
against the passage of such a drastic
measure: "Think you that the bache-
lors do not, long for the caresses
soft and sweet of some maiden dainty
and fair whom they may call their
own in their own home?"

Free
Catarrh
Cure

Bad Breath, K' Hawking and Spit-
ting Quickly Cured—Fill Out
Free Coupon Below.



My New Discovery Quickly Cures
Catarrh.—C. E. GAUSS.

Catarrh is not only dangerous,
but it causes bad breath,
ulceration, death and decay of bones,
loss of thinking and reasoning power,
kills ambition and energy, often
causes loss of appetite, indigestion,
dyspepsia, raw throat and reaches to
general debility, idiosyncrasy and insanity.
It needs attention at once. It is a
quick, radical, permanent cure, be-
cause it rids the system of the poison
germs that cause catarrh.

In order to prove to all who are
suffering from this dangerous and
loathsome disease that Gauss' Cat-
arrh Cure will actually cure any
case of catarrh quickly, no matter
how long standing or how bad, I will
send a trial package by mail free of
all cost. Send us your name and ad-
dress today and the treatment will be
sent you by return mail. Try it! It
will positively cure so that you will
be welcomed instead of shunned by
your friends. C. E. GAUSS, 8833
Main St., Marshall, Mich. Fill out
coupon below.

FREE.
This coupon is good for one
trial package of Gauss' Combined
Catarrh Cure, mailed free in
plain package. Simply fill in
your name and address on dotted
lines below and mail to
C. E. GAUSS, 8833 Main St.,
Marshall, Mich.

In a more serious vein he spoke
of the duties of men in this critical
period of history when, even though
the ballot has supplanted the bullet,
the struggle for the basic rights of the
people, started in this great, throbb-
ing middle west, is on and great and
momentous questions must be decid-
ed wisely. He appealed to the Knights
of Columbus to ponder on these great
questions that they might exert the
right influence in public affairs. The
order always had been in rank and he
believed it always would be when it
came to reform and right things in
government.

He said in conclusion that he knew
of no influence under which a boy or
girl might grow to true manhood and
womanhood, than the Catholic church.
No tribute which he could offer would
convey in more than a small degree
his real feeling toward this church in
which he was proud to claim member-
ship. Those who yielded to its benign
influence were carried above the
clouds. This sentiment he wished to
leave with his hearers: "May our
hearts be too big for prejudice, too
large for hatred; may we always see
the bright side of things and so radiate
the sunshine; and may we all be very
kind!"

Attorney General Spoke.
The toastmaster expressed an ap-
preciation of the eloquent address
and promised that if the man who
gave it would stay in Janesville until
the day following his bachelorhood
would be put in jeopardy, since right
here were to be found "all the beauti-
ful girls with the caressing smiles of
which he hears so much." Two de-
lightful duo numbers by the little
Misses Genevieve Chatelet and Ruth
Valeant, humorous readings by Miss
Florence Weber, and a solo number
by A. D. Chatelet which was twice
encored, followed. Then Attorney Gen-
eral Frank L. Gilbert was introduced
as a man who had made his way in
public life by sheer strength of char-
acter and ability.

The presence of mind of his pre-
decessor in calmly appropriating all
the sentiments which he had framed
up for the audience's edification re-
minded him of the incident of Jones
of Prairie du Sac, who possessed
this quality in a marked degree. Jones
went away with a never-dwell com-
panion named Smith, for a trip on
the Mississippi. When he returned
without Smith and made no explana-
tions, neighbors presently became sus-
picious. They broached the subject
to Jones and were told that while the
two were navigating the stream in a
narrow boat, Smith got out of the
craft. In trying to get back in again
he nearly tipped it over. "Seeing that
I was shipping a lot of water," said
Jones, "I took the boat-hook and hit
him on the head. Only for my pres-
ence of mind, we would have both been
drowned." The audience, reminded
of still other anecdotes and the
speeches of these with some, mirth-
provoking allusions to his first ad-
dress to a Knights of Pythias con-
fession, he expressed his appreciation of
the invitation to come to this beautiful
city. The Catholics of this country,
had been too long apart and had not
known each other as they should. The
Knights of Columbus order had filled
a long-felt want in this regard. The
speaker believed that Catholics had
not asserted themselves in the way
they ought to; taken the place they
were entitled to in the social life of
the cities throughout the United
States. The order was already far
reaching and had accomplished great
good.

It had brought the hierarchy of
the priesthood into closer touch
with the laity and he hoped that in-
dividual and organization would al-
ways stand for the uplifting and bet-
terment of man. In conclusion he
urged his hearers to greet the strange
brother on the highway, and not
pass him by, and in this connection
he told the anecdote of the Irishman
who fell from the fourteenth story.

The program was concluded with a
soprano solo by Miss Camilla Thiele
which was greeted with great ap-
plause. The hall was then cleared and
until two o'clock the dancing and
round and square dances were in pro-
gress. After one of the Old Folks'
quartets, William T. Dooley and other
considerers perpetrated a droll bit
of waggery by having it announced
from the orchestra stand that the fol-
lowing prizes had been awarded: 1st,
Charles Garbutt; 2nd, Dan Ryan; 3rd,
Edward Schmidley; 4th, Henry Braz-
zel; 5th, Dennis Hayes who used to
be 1st; 6th, Tom Burns.

Amos Rehberg yesterday received
interesting relics at least hun-
dred twenty-five years old.
Amos Rehberg yesterday afternoon
received the interesting and valuable
gift of a pair of genuine Indian
snowshoes. They are three feet ten inches
long and the netting is of cleverly
woven moosehide. This has been
broken in places and mended with
threads of other leather. Mr. Rehberg
intends to use them as decorations for
a "den" in his new home on South
Academy street. A letter from Ben
Frost, the presenter of the shoes, re-
lates the history of the relics. Mr.
Frost owns a drygoods store at Bay-
field, Wis., and he says the shoes
were brought to him eighteen years
ago by Chief Buffalo of the Superior
Chinwags, being pawned for a few
yards of calico. Mr. Frost traced
their history and found that they had
been used by a grandfather of Chief
Buffalo at least a hundred and twenty-
five years ago.

HIGH SCHOOL RELAY
MEET AT "VARSITY"

Arranged by Coach Hutchins and
Sanctioned by Interscholastic
Athletic Board.

Relay teams from many high
schools of Wisconsin will assemble
at Madison on March 16 for meet-
ing to be held under the auspices of
the varsity. The arrangements have been
made by Coach P. Hutchins and the
board of Interscholastic Athletic Con-
trol, of which Supt. H. C. Buell of
this city is head. Mr. Hutchins first
announced that the only requirement
of entrants would be that they were
students in Wisconsin high schools,
and learning of the scholarship re-
quirements demanded in events un-
der the auspices of the high school
board, adopted the latter's rules. He
has made H. C. Buell of this city re-
ceiver of entries. The Janesville high
school will send a relay team to run
in the mile race between the larger
schools of the state.

ENGAGEMENT OF
MISS LA FOLLETTE

And Alfred Rogers, Son of Mr. and
Mrs. John Rogers of Janesville,
Soon to be Announced.

Word comes from Madison that the
engagement of Miss Fola La Follette,
daughter of Senator and Mrs. Robert
M. La Follette, and Alfred T. Rogers,
son of Mr. and Mrs. John Rogers of
No. 1 Milton avenue, Janesville, will
shortly be announced. Mr. Rogers
is interested with his father in the
Victor Concrete Mfg. Co., of this city.
He is one of the senator's closest po-
litical friends and acted as executive
clerk while the latter held his law
governor's chair and will be his law
partner. Miss La Follette is the eld-
est daughter, a graduate of the Uni-
versity of Wisconsin, and has numer-

THE APOLLO CLUB'S
CONCERT ARTISTICLast Evening's Concert Under Direc-
tion of Mrs. Will Sherer Proves
Very Delightful.

Last night's program of the Apollo
Club's seventh concert, in charge of
Mrs. W. T. Sherer, was in every way
an artistic success, and reflected
great credit on all who took part in it.
The first half of the program was
entrusted to Beloit and home talent,
consisting of Miss Ruby Garlick, Mrs.
George Field, Mrs. Echlin, Miss
Treat, Miss Cora Anderson, and the
High School Glee Club under the
baton of Mrs. Hyde.

It is certainly no disparagement to
the other performers to say that Mrs.
George Field's violin number was
the best one in the first part of the
program. Mrs. Field's rendition of
Hubay's "Heine Kati" was certainly
most brilliant and sympathetic, and
her playing would appear to be justly
classified equal to that of any profes-
sional violinist which Janesville au-
diences have heard. She kindly re-
sponded to a most hearty encore.

Miss Ruby Garlick's fine soprano
voice was heard to great advantage
in Liszt's "Die Lorelei." Miss Gar-
lick is always a favorite and she in
no way fell short of her former meri-
torious work. Miss Cora Anderson
rendered her song "Unto Thy Heart"
by Allaire—in very pleasing style;
while the two part songs by the Glee
Club showed that there is valuable
material being trained in the high
school. Mrs. Echlin and Miss Treat
in a series of piano duets, "Kaleido-
scope" by Moszkowski, and "Eadie on
the Beach" by Schumann, made feel just
by word of their brilliant and artis-
tic contribution—their rendition of
the Molto Allegro-fresco, Andante and
Valse movements, being especially
meritorious.

And then came Mr. Howard Wells.
We wish to register our disbelief in
the fact that comparisons, at least,
many are odious, for though we have
recently had the pleasure of hearing
Lhevian, yet we fail to see where
Mr. Wells must be classed behind the
Russian virtuoso. Mendelssohn's Pre-
lude & Fugue, opus 36; Chopin's tre-
mendously difficult and exacting Po-
lonaise, opus 44 (this one played by
Lhevian at his recent concert); to-
gether with the two St. Sam's nuns
songs, preludes, opus 28, and Eadie on
the Beach, these alone showed
Mr. Wells to have overcome and com-
pletely mastered technique and all
the other big difficulties which con-
front the musician. We read of the
Russian invasion in the realm of mu-
sic, but though they of the tongue-
twisting names may be sought after—
and justly—by music-lovers, yet do
not let us forget, nor forget to appre-
ciate, that the plain Americans are
in the field to win, and are winning,
and that, by hard work and pure mer-
it. We accord our warmest praise
and thanks to Mr. Wells for his splen-
did, inspiring and musically piano
playing.

Mrs. Austin's Famous Pancakes
Really delicious.
**GIVEN SNOW SHOES
OF HEAP BIG CHIEF**

Amos Rehberg yesterday received
interesting relics at least hun-
dred twenty-five years old.
Amos Rehberg yesterday afternoon
received the interesting and valuable
gift of a pair of genuine Indian
snowshoes. They are three feet ten inches
long and the netting is of cleverly
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their history and found that they had
been used by a grandfather of Chief
Buffalo at least a hundred and twenty-
five years ago.

Mrs. Austin's Famous Pancakes.
Really delicious.
**GRIMM RESIGNS HIS
BANK PRESIDENCY**

New Judge of the Twelfth Circuit Re-
tires in Deference to Unwrit-
ten Law.

Because of the unwritten law that a
circuit judge should not be actively in-
terested in the management of a cor-
poration, Judge George Grimm of the
Twelfth circuit has resigned as presi-
dent of the Farmers & Mechanics'
bank of Jefferson and as director of
the Jefferson County Abstract com-
pany and the Wisconsin Manufacturing
company. He retains his interests
as stockholder.

IT IS A PARASITE.

That Causes Itching Scalp, Dandruff,
and Finally, Falling Hair.

The itching scalp, the falling hair
and the dandruff that annoys are the
work of a parasite hidden in the
scalp. That parasite must be killed
to cure dandruff, and the only
preparation that will do that is New-
bro's Herpicide. "Destroy the cause,
you remove the effect."
C. H. Reed, of Victor, Idaho, says:
"Myself and wife had dandruff and
falling hair several years. Two bot-
tles of Newbro's Herpicide completely
cured us, after several other
preparations had failed to do good."
Makes hair grow glossy and soft as
silk. Hundreds of other testimonials
just as strong. Sold by leading drug-
gists. Send 10c in stamps for sample
to The Herpicide Co., Detroit, Mich.
Two sizes, 50 cents and \$1.00.
J. P. Baker, Special Agent.

FELL DOWN SHAFT
IN LEAF WAREHOUSE

Whitewater Victim of Accident at
Edgerton—Suffered Fracture
of Rib.

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]
Edgerton, Jan. 28.—Mr. Littlejohn
of Whitewater, while in the city on
business Saturday, had the misfor-
tune to fall through an open eleva-
tor shaft in the warehouse of E. M.
Hubbel and fracture a rib. Although
he suffered much pain Mr. Littlejohn
was able to return home on the even-
ing train.

Library Dedication
Our new library will be formally
dedicated on Wednesday with a pro-
gram in both the afternoon and even-
ing. Following is the program: Chil-
dren's program at 3 o'clock: Invoca-
tion; Music, Selected Chorus; Intro-
ductory, L. C. Whitte, Chairman of
the Afternoon: Address, Miss Stearns
of Library Commission; Music, Chorus,
Evening session, 7:30: Invocation;
Music, Male Quartet; Introductory,
L. E. Gettle; Story of the Library, L.
E. Gettle; Music, Male Quartet; "The
Library and the People," Miss L. E.
Stearns; Music, Male Quartet and
Audience.

Will Banquet Agents
On Tuesday, Jan. 29, Willson Bros.
will entertain at their laboratory some
30 of their agents. Following the in-
spection of the laboratory the busi-
ness session and general discussion
will be a banquet at 6 o'clock at the
Congregational church parlors.

News
At the morning service at the Con-
gregational church the Rev. L. A.
Farr delivered a very fine sermon
on "The Face of the Children." In
the evening he spoke on "The Fool
and His Barns" and in addition to
the music by the choir Miss Lewie
Pomeroy sang a solo and Miss Kath-
arine Cullen gave a selection on the
violin.

Rev. F. C. Richardson at the M. E.
church conducted the usual Sabbath
day service. In the evening. His
theme was "Good Cheer for the Trou-
bled and Afflicted Heart."

Rev. J. Linnevald conducted En-
glish services at the Norwegian Luth-
eran church both morning and even-
ing.

The Ladies Aid society of the Con-
gregational church will meet in the
church parlors on Wednesday after-
noon.

The Ladies Aid of the M. E. church
will meet on Wednesday afternoon
with Mrs. Wheatman Dickinson.

The Pigeonfencing of the Norwegian
church will meet on Thursday at the
home of Mrs. O. C. Hanson.

The ladies of St. Joseph's church
will hold a card party in T. A. B.
hall on Friday evening.

The young people of the Norwegian
Lutheran church held a social at the
parsonage on Friday evening.

The men's club of the M. E. church
will give their annual chicken pie sup-
per in the church parlors on Friday
evening, Feb. 1.

The ladies of the Norwegian church
will give a hofestis supper at an
early date.

Historical Lecture
On Tuesday evening, Jan. 29, Prof.
M. G. Rehberg, of Marquette college,
will deliver a historical lecture at
Royal hall under the auspices of the
T. A. B. society.

Social and Personal
On Monday evening there will be a
mask carnival at the rink.
On Friday night there will be a
private skating party at the rink.

The dance in Academy hall on
Thursday evening was well attended.
The firemen will hold their annual
ball on Wednesday, Jan. 30.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Ash entertained
the Euchre club at 6 o'clock din-
ner on Thursday evening.

Miss Zoe Carrier, who is ill at P.
C. Brown's home, was quite a little
worse on Sunday afternoon.

Miss Averill, third grade teacher, is
ill at her home in Whitewater.

Miss Jessie Cox of Willson Bros.
is ill at her home in Fulton.

Miss Ellen Clarke is quite seriously
ill with asthma and pneumonia.

Miss Lizzie Mass is just able to be
about after a three weeks' illness of
tonsillitis.

Mrs. Freeman Lyon and Mrs. Dr.
H. A. Keenan returned on Saturday
from the hospital in Madison, where
they had had operations.

Miss Lamont of Huntington, Ind.,
is the guest of Mrs. A. E. Stewart.

Miss Grace Spaulding was a Milton
visitor on Saturday.

C. H. Bliven left Saturday morning
for a brief visit to New York.

Mrs. Dr. Bissell has returned from
a visit with her mother in Illinois.

Miss Charibel Stiles is the guest of
Mrs. Mortimer Carrier.

LARGE PRIZES FOR
BADGER BUTTERMEN

The Sixth Annual Convention of the
Wisconsin Association at Wausau,
Feb. 5-8, 07.

The premium fund to be awarded
on the pro-rata plan to all makers
having butter at the sixth annual con-
vention of the Wisconsin Buttermen
Association at Wausau, February
5 to 8, scoring 90 points or over
is the largest ever offered by any state
organization, viz.: \$1139.42. This
fund will be distributed as soon as the
scoring of the butter is finished which
is done in the presence of the maker
if present, in order that the judge and
critic may explain wherein the faults
if any, lay. This feature is distinctive
of a Wisconsin one, having been first
tried at the first Wisconsin conven-
tion.

The program is full of topics that
are interesting and timely, and no
creameryman or buttermaker who
has the welfare of his business at
heart can afford to stay away.
The railroad is granting a fare
and a third on the certificate plan
from all points within the state and
Chicago to all attending the conven-
tion. Be sure and get a receipt for
money paid from the agent at your
starting point.
If you have not received a program
address the secretary, J. G. Moore,
Madison, Wis.

EXTEMPORAL TALKING
ON CURRENT TOPICS

Commenced at High School Today—
Work Will Continue Through
Winter Term.

At the high school today the regu-
lar extemporaneous speaking, the
"outside" rhetorical work required of
all pupils, was begun. A list of six-
teen topics, divided into four groups,
has been arranged and the various
classes, freshmen, sophomore, junior
and senior, will take these quartets
in rotation. Four weeks hence more
subjects will be posted in order that
the work will continue through the
winter term. The present list follows:
Recent Achievement with the Airship;
James Bryce, England's Ambassador
to U. S.; The Trouble of the Japanese
in California; Chinese Students in
America; Free Roosevelt and the
Nobel Peace Prize; Present Condi-
tion of the Panama Canal Enterprise;
Progress in the National Control of
Railroads; Gov. Hughes of New York;
Should Corporations Contribute to
Campaign Expense? Should There Be
a National or State Income Tax?
Should There Be a Uniform Eight-
Hour Labor Law? Should Our Meat
Inspection Be More Rigid? Pure Food
Secured by Law? Should We Admit
Goods from the Philippines Free from
Duty? Senator Smoot and Mormonism;
Interesting Bills Considered by
the Wisconsin Legislature.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take **LAXATIVE BROMO** and the
"Droppers" refund money if it fails
to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is
on each box. 25c.

LINK AND TIN

Northwestern Road.
Engineer E. A. Schoenberg made his
initial trip on passenger yesterday;
when he relieved Engineer W. H.
Brazzel on the Watertown run.

Fireman Murray is laying off and
his place in the north end freight pool
will be taken by Engineer Grant Smith, is being
filled by Fireman Garry.

Engineer Wolcott is off duty and the
north end way freight is being taken
by Engineer F. A. Shumway.

Conductor Carter is relieving Con-
ductor Hauck on train 381.

Engineer I. Hagar has resumed work
in the north end freight pool after be-
ing relieved by Engineer C. B. Smith.

Fireman B. W. Tolles returned to
work last evening after being relieved
by Fireman Van Antwerp.

Engineer Garbutt is laying off and
his place in the north end freight pool
is being held by Engineer McMarrow.

Train number 584 ran via Janes-
ville instead of Magnolia, this morn-
ing.

Engineer Froese and Fireman Whit-
man Smith went north on an extra last
night.

Engine Dispatcher John Lee re-
sumed work this morning after being
relieved by Engineer Harry Williams.

Engineer Guy Cole reported for
work on the switch engine last night.

Fireman Hall is being relieved by
Fireman Peterson.

St. Paul Road.
Brakeman Richard Barry, laid off
yesterday.

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The Janesville Gazette

Business Office Open Saturday Evenings.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT JANESVILLE, WISCONSIN, AS SECOND CLASS MAIL MATTER.

MEMBER OF ASSOCIATED PRESS

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Daily Edition—By Carrier.

One Month \$5.00

One Year \$50.00

One Year, cash in advance \$50.00

Six Months, cash in advance \$25.00

Daily Edition—By Mail.

CASH IN ADVANCE.

One Year \$40.00

Six Months \$20.00

One Year—Rural Delivery in Rock County \$30.00

Six Months—Rural Delivery in Rock County \$15.00

WEEKLY EDITION—One Year \$1.50

Long Distance Telephone, No. 77-3

Editorial Rooms \$77-3

Business Office \$77-2

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WISCONSIN WEATHER FORECAST

Snow and warmer tonight and Wednesday.

SIT DOWN ON MADDEN

The senate and house of representatives can do no better work than to sit down on Third Assistant Postmaster General E. C. Madden in his effort to strangle 9,639 newspapers in the United States by raising the postal rates from 1 cent a pound to 4 cents a pound, also doing away with free postage in the county where published, says the Jefferson County Union.

What the father of his country, George Washington, said in his first annual message to congress on this subject is right to the point. Here it is:

"But here I cannot forbear to recommend a repeal of the tax on the transportation of public prints. There is no resource so firm for the government of the United States as the affections of the people, guided by an enlightened policy; and to this primary goal, nothing can conduce more than a faithful representation of public proceedings, displayed without restraint throughout the United States."

There is the same necessity for the diffusion of knowledge now that there was when the nation was born.

Alexander Hamilton said:

"The road to tyranny will be opened by stifling the press."

Were it not for the public press, how much of the reform movement, that is sweeping over the land, would have become effective. Mr. Madden in his present efforts to make it impossible for a large portion of the newspapers to live, they are not supporting a friend as they should. Mr. Madden is like many other men who have gone into the general postoffice large and soon grew small. This is what he said in 1892:

"The legitimate press is considered somewhat in the light of the public school system; a nation gets back in the enlightenment of the people all, and the much more, than it bestows in the way of a nominal postal rate or gratuity towards the expenses of distribution. In that case it is a justifiable expenditure for the public and there should be no complaint."

The general postoffice is one of the worst places to contract a man's intellect in the whole service. Every now and then congress has to jack up the department and make it look over the stone wall, behind which it tries to see the world.

The postoffice department should be somewhere near self-supporting, perhaps, but that is not necessary. It confers such immense benefits upon the whole people in promoting education, that, like the public school system, it should not be asked to clear a direct cash profit.

"There is injected into the body politic each year," said President Grant, "such a vast amount of ignorance and superstition as to place in doubt the perpetuity of our republican institutions." The best way to increase this ignorance and superstition is to hamper the public press with a 4-cent postage rate and shut off free county circulation.

Mr. Madden is now possessed with the idea of making a profit for the postoffice department and to do this he desires to raise the rates. Recently Mr. Boyce of Boyce's Weekly offered to form a syndicate to take over the postal business, reduce the postal rates and give the government all over 7 per cent profit.

The railroads are notoriously padding the mails every time a trial month is on so the pay will be large for the next four years. Mr. Boyce would probably stop that. If he got in he very probably would find other leaks that he would also stop.

Mr. Madden is working at the wrong end if he honestly feels that the department must pay a cash profit. Do the War department, the Navy department and all the other departments pay a cash profit? But do we estimate the profit of the army and navy in dollars and cents? Certainly not! There is a profit, but it is in the security to the lives and the property of the people. There is a profit in the Agricultural department, but it is in the discovery of new and more profitable ways of farming that will bring cold cash to those who avail themselves of this knowledge, and in spreading this knowledge the newspapers are of great service. Do we get a profit out of the Department of Commerce and Labor? Undoubtedly, but it is not represented in dollars and cents turned back into the national treasury as a direct return upon the investment.

Mr. Madden is shrinking and if properly sat down upon will disappear altogether.

FOREIGN TRADE

Not much wonder that we do not

hear a great deal of democratic talk nowadays against protection, or advocacy of another tariff of the Wilson-Gorman brand of "tariff for revenue only" in theory and in point of fact not even achieving its one object. Last year the export manufactures of this country broke all records. Our foreign trade in manufactures last year exceeded \$700,000,000—exactly double the figure of the last year of the democratic tariff. Under the present tariff we have twice as much foreign trade as under the tariff which the democrats last made. The United States is now the third nation on the globe in export of manufactured products, while in domestic consumption it far exceeds any nation on the globe. In other words, the republican policy has doubled our foreign trade, which is what the democrats lay particular store by, and at the same time has not sacrificed, but, on the contrary, has stimulated, the domestic trade which the democrats undervalue.

The nation is learning a lesson of what money can do. Either White was guilty of debauching young girls to suit his convenience or Harry Thaw is guilty of an atrocious murder. Either way the penalty of being an idle rich man is responsible.

This snow does not seem to have abated the energy of any of the candidates for Mayor. They are just as busy as ever. It will take more than zero weather and a twenty-four-hour snow storm to injure them.

The state legislature is getting down to cases now and watching the dealer with interest. A few bets will be covered soon, but otherwise the pack will be dealt out without any particular comment.

Now that the Ohio has settled down to a sedate existence once more, the Mississippi has risen in its might to show man what a puny individual he really is.

Kaiser William would make a first class boss for a Chicago ward. He has his subjects even better organized than "Bath House" John in the first.

The Agricultural department, of the state University is doing great things for the farmers of the state and would do more if allowed the chance.

A Chicago paper says that the recent cold snap has frozen the ice so hard that probably the ice-creamers will charge more for it than ever.

The small boy begins to look with some degree of interest at the snow that has come to cover all the iniquities of the backyard ash pile.

The Standard Oil Company learned something that did not please them when the interstate commerce commission issued its report.

Those North Dakota towns with coal and those without ought to get together and make an even split.

The Thaw trial continues to go on even though the thermometer in New York hovers about the zero mark.

France talks of the automatic divorce; buy them while you wait, any kind at any price.

Medicine Hat is smiling in its sleeve while the rest of the country gasps in astonishment.

PRESS COMMENT.

Nice Ice Prospects.

Chicago Tribune: There will be plenty of good, old fashioned, dirty, natural ice next summer.

To Show the World.

Exchange: Chicago will show the world next fall what a real agricultural center can do with a corn exposition project.

Hearstian Chance Overlooked.

Milwaukee Sentinel: There are many thanks to be thankful for. Editor Hearst might have hired Nan Patterson to report the Thaw trial.

And to Cream-eaters Also.

Madison Journal: A state law specifying the minimum per centage of butter fat required in milk that is sold for cream would be gratifying to milk consumers.

Ended and Forgotten.

Chicago Record Herald: The Slorser sensation is not only ended but forgotten. Nothing came of it but a realization of the foolishness of those who were responsible for starting it.

Fondly Has Reformed.

Fond du Lac Reporter: Official action has been taken and it has been announced that Fond du Lac, so far as the so-called social evil is concerned, is to be a closed town hereafter.

Her Pictures in Great Demand.

Exchange: The stock of latest photographs of Evelyn Nesbit Thaw running low, the saffron sheets are now publishing portraits of that interesting young woman as she looked when her diet consisted principally of milk.

A Suggestion Improved.

Oshkosh Northwestern: Assemblyman Grassie suggests that a good name for the present legislature would be the "T. and T. club," which stands for "T. and T. club," which gets back on Tuesday. But why not call it the Half and Half club? Half work and half nonsense.

Small Factor Did It.

Chicago Chronicle: An almost imperceptible obstacle in the road scattered Motorist Marriott and his racing machine to the four winds of heaven, which demonstrates once more that small factors may prove fatal when dangerous speed is reached. This applies to high finance and speculation as well as to motor racing.

Needs of a Society Man.

Wewoka (Okla.) Democrat: A Hovendville society youth of about 20

years of age came up to Wewoka last Saturday and, entering one of the clothing stores, asked to look at some shirts. The obliging clerk asked him whether he desired a shirt with collar attached or not. The youth said he guessed he'd take one without the collar attached, as they were easier to sleep in.

Should Have Staid in Germany.

Evening Wisconsin: The conclusion of the New York Globe regarding the Wilde-Strauss climax of lustful morbidity parading as high art is that "Salome" should be kept in Germany, and all Germans should be kept at home when it is sung. The German Kaiser has taboos its production, but this is hardly likely to increase the tide of immigration from Germany to the United States.

To Keep It From Working.

Wall Street Journal: An up-state correspondent, living in the apple-growing region, writes us to learn what he should do to keep his cider from working. After looking up the subject carefully and considering the experience of several experts on the matter, we would recommend that it be given a place on the committee which is counting the policyholders' votes for directors of the insurance companies.

Estimate of Hon. Edward Le Roy.

New London Republican: He has been well tested in a legislative capacity and in no particular has he been found wanting. Legislation affecting transportation will demand much and careful attention at this session. With Mr. LeRoy to lead, it is a practical certainty that measures of importance, measures of great good to the state's people will be evolved.

Those Crows.

The other day Representative Charles Landis accosted Representatives Hay and Lamb, of Virginia, and asked them if there was any truth in the story he heard in Indiana about the large number and the great strength of the Virginia crows. Landis says somebody told him the following story and swore it to be gospel: "The crows were terrible in Virginia, and we had scarcely planted the corn when the crows followed up, scratching up and gobbling every grain, and we had the planing to do over again. The men would fire at the crows driving them over in a field of the next plantation where they would settle on the branches of a dead tree. Then the men there would fire at them and drive them back again. So they went to and fro like a shuttle. At last, an idea struck me. I was having the roof of my barn pitched and graveled. I called over a man and had a talk. We agreed to take several buckets of the hot pitch and shingles and buckets and pitch the tree-branches and trunk and the did so, and then gathered in the other field and scared the crows out. Away they went, heaver-skeller for the tree. They had not more than lighted, and clods convenient, we started to cut down the tree. As soon as the tree began to fall the trunk parted from the stump, with, with one accord, the crows flapped their wings and flew away with the tree."

A Congressman Too.

As the result of telling a very clever story to a crowd of willing listeners, Representative Ryan, of New York, has been unanimously elected a member of the Amalgamated Order of Fableites. "Buffalo Bill," as he is fondly called by his intimates, was sitting in the democratic cloak room of the house, apparently absorbed in staring out just how badly cattle might suffer for want of rest, food and water, when some low comedian addressed him with, "Tell a story, father." Mr. Ryan complied with the following:

"A down south colored lady who was visiting in Buffalo, heard about a great magician that was in town, and of the wonderful things he could do, and decided to go and see him. She went to the theatre where he was performing, and secured a front seat. When the magician appeared he had a piece of red flannel with which he covered a newspaper and read the news through the flannel. The old lady began to quibble in her chair. The magician doubled the flannel and again read the paper. At this, the old mammy turned to a lady sitting next to her and said: 'Lor, Chile, I next to get out of heah.' The lady reassured her, saying the man would not hurt her. 'Ah knows dat, honey,' replied the colored woman, 'but dis ain't no place for a woman wit only a calico dress on.'"

MAIL ORDER HOUSE

AND "AD" GRAFTER

Two of the Important Subjects Discussed by Retail Merchants of Oklahoma.

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]

Oklahoma City, Okla., Jan. 29.—Results of a solid and substantial character are promised by the big convention opened here today by the Oklahoma Retail Dealers' association. The attendance of visitors justifies the most sanguine expectations of those who arranged for the gathering. The call to order was made at 10 o'clock this morning by S. C. Heyman of this city. Mr. Heyman introduced President H. Y. Thompson of the Chamber of Commerce, who cordially welcomed the visitors. A. L. Kirby, president of the association, responded. At the afternoon session, following committee appointments and other routine business, the association listened to several interesting addresses. During the two days it will remain in session the association will discuss a wide variety of subjects of interest and importance to the retail merchant. Foremost among the matters to receive attention are ways and means for combating the mail order concerns, the collection of bad debts, protection against the advertising grafter, and the parcels post.

Flower Weather Prophet.

The marigold is a very reliable weather prophet. If the day is going to be fine the flower opens at five or six o'clock in the morning; but when wet weather is in prospect the marigold does not open at all.

Buy it in Janesville.

Knew From Experience.

"I say," said a friend the other day, "you are an old hand at it. I have only just got married, and don't understand much about the business, but has a married man any rights left when he assumes the hymeneal responsibilities?"

"Rights? Yes, lots! He's a right to pay all the bills, to—"

"Stop. I mean this. Let me give you an instance. Every box and drawer and portmanteau and, in fact, every available receptacle of every description is stuffed full of my wife's property and when I want to put away a few cuffs and collars—"

"Hold hard! I know what you mean. Listen, young man. If your bedroom were 200 yards long and lined from the floor to the ceiling with drawers and you wanted a place to stow away a couple of collars, you couldn't find a nook that wasn't full of hairpins, tufts of frizzes, pads, scent boxes, old gloves, powder puffs, rings and things. So just accept the inevitable. Wrap your personal property in an old newspaper or some brown paper and hide the parcel under the bed."

The inquirer smiled loudly and ironically and passed on a wiser if not a better man.

Eskimo Throwing Sticks.

A "throwing stick," "throwing board" or "spear thrower," as it is sometimes called, is a contrivance for casting a javelin or harpoon, which is employed by various savage races, such as the Australians, some South American tribes and especially by the Eskimos, among whom its use is almost universal. Roughly speaking, it is a narrow grooved board a foot or so long, with one end cut into a handle and the other provided with a stud or spur for the butt of the spear to rest against. It is used thus: Grasping the handle as he would a sword, the man fits the shaft of the spear into the groove, with the butt resting against the stud, steadying the spear with the finger. Then, extending his arm and bending back his hand till the spear lies horizontal, he aims at the mark and propels the weapon by a quick forward jerk of the stick. In this way I have seen Eskimo boys casting their forked javelins at wounded waterfowl.

When Buchanan Was King.

George Buchanan was a scholar, a historian, a controversialist and the best Latin poet of his age. Buchanan was tutor to Mary, queen of Scots, and to her son James, afterward James I. of England. One day he caused himself to be made king of Scotland, and this was the way of it: Having observed in James a tendency to too ready acquiescence, he drew up a paper for the royal pupil to sign. James did so at once without having read it. The document happened to be a transfer of the royal authority to Buchanan for fifteen days, and no sooner had the poet gotten it into his possession than he began to play the monarch, even before the king himself. James thought the man a lunatic until the instrument was produced by which he had signed away his sovereignty. This incident was

The Streets of Peru.

The streets of Peru, especially on gala days or when they wear the special dress of some celebration, are said to be among the most picturesque in the world. In their narrow proportions they resemble somewhat the streets of China, and the variety and contrast of the colors used in decoration may be compared with the Chinese. There is, however, a distinct Latin character to the decoration, which lends them an atmosphere entirely their own.

Up-to-Date Dentistry.

A simple remedy for toothache is to pull the sufferer away from the tooth. —Atlanta Georgian.

Read the want ads.

used by the worthy preceptor to illustrate the day's lesson on the responsibilities of monarchs.

Monkeys as Nurses.

"Monkeys make poor nurses," said a zoo keeper. "When they live near a stream of water and one of the colony falls sick they invariably toss him around. His sighs and groans annoy them. 'Fsst! Off the dock!' 'Here in captivity I have to remove at once a sick monkey from his comrades' reach. Otherwise they would soon kill him. When they can, well-monkeys take a strange joy in tormenting an invalid. They bite the end of his tail, they drag him about, and they pinch him. Finally, when he dies, as many as can find room sit on his body, close together, very solemn, as though engaged in some religious rite."

Fixed Bayonets.

It is said that during the siege of Ladysmith in the Boer war the assault column of British, advancing in thick darkness, climbed up an almost precipitous wall. Once or twice they were faintly challenged. At last a Boer recognized them and shouted to the sentry to fire on the "verdomde rooibacks!" As the crest was gained the fire broke out. A few of the attackers began to cry, but they were stopped, and the voice of the commanding officer was heard to give the order, "Fix bayonets!" That there were no bayonets did not matter. The men, taking up the cry, rushed on the Boer gunners, who fled at the thought of the cold steel.

Simple Test for Files.

To test two flat files for their relative sharpness lay a small block of metal on the first, then upon the second, and try at what angle the file can be held without the sliding off the block. The file which can be held at the greatest angle is, of course, the sharper of the two.

We Make "Sweet Pickles" Also.

"American pickles are too salty for the Dutch," writes our consul at Amsterdam. The biggest pickle dealer in the Netherlands told him so. We pass the news along to our readers.

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DON'T WAIT! ACT NOW!

"TEETH WITHOUT PLATES."

Don't have your teeth extracted. They may be saved.

Dr. Richards can fit you with New Modern Bridge teeth which are 100 years in advance of the old false teeth.

Scarcely a day passes but he puts out an elegant piece of Bridge work for some one.

Call and talk with him. See his work.

A few minutes will convince you of the superiority of his new way of supplying lost teeth.

His prices are the most reasonable in the city.

Office over Hall & Sayles' Jewelry Store, West Milwaukee street.

Cleaners & Dyers

Ladies Waists, fine Dresses and Spring Jackets Chemically Dry Cleaned.

Janesville Steam Dye House
Carl F. Brockhaus, Prop.
59 East Milwaukee St.

"The MODEL" BARBER SHOP

Our facial massages clear up the complexion and leave the skin soft and velvety.

M. J. BRENNAN, Prop.

WEST SIDE THEATRE ROLLER SKATING

Monday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday Nights and Every Afternoon.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

JANESVILLE, WIS.

At the close of business Jan. 26, 1907.

RESOURCES.

Loans	\$628,856.09
Overdrafts	112.13
United States Bonds	50,000.00
Other Bonds	117,662.70
Banking House	10,000.00
Due from banks	\$195,008.68
Cash	72,220.86
Due from U. S. Treasurer	3,500.00
Total	\$1,077,360.46

LIABILITIES.

Capital	\$125,000.00
Surplus	85,000.00
Undivided Profits	31,264.74
Circulation Outstanding	49,700.00
Deposits	786,395.72
Total	\$1,077,360.46

The First National Bank solicits business on the strength of its record and standing.

JOHN G. REXFORD, Pres.
L. B. CARLE, Vice Pres.
W. O. NEWHOUSE, CASHIER.

January 26, 1907.

PASTEURIZED MILK

Is milk which has had the animal heat taken from it, and has then been subjected to several heat treatments in sterilized receptacles to remove absolutely all germ life and to make it PURE.

Sterilized (boiled) bottles and sterilized (clean) new antiseptic stoppers are used in all bottles.

In these days of contagious disease can you afford to take even a remote chance, especially with children? PURE MILK COSTS NO MORE.

JANESVILLE PURE MILK CO.
Gridley & Craft, Props.

GENERAL NOTICE.

Lodge notices, church notices and announcements of meetings of societies will be published in the Gazette if written out and left at the office. It is almost impossible to take such notices over the telephone correctly and the rule of having them written out and left in the business office must be adhered to. There is no charge for such notices. No unsigned communications will be given any attention. The name will not be used unless requested.

GAZETTE PUBLISHING CO.

Burn Taylor's clean coal.

All Asked

All patriotic societies having been urged to observe "McKinley Day" we request each member to come prepared with a response, when called upon at our next regular meeting, Tuesday, Jan. 29, 2:30 p. m. A program will be given. Miss Gibbs will have a supply of carnations. By order of the president.

FLORENCE SPOONER, Secretary.

Burn Taylor's clean coal.

L. L. LESLIE DIES SUDDENLY MONDAY

Passes Away Very Quietly After Brief Illness—Announcement of Death Comes as a Shock.

After an illness of less than three weeks death came suddenly late Monday afternoon taking the spirit of Dr. L. L. Leslie to the world beyond. The announcement of his death came as a shock to his many friends, many of whom did not know that he was even seriously ill. Perhaps there was no man who had as many warm personal friends in Janesville who sincerely mourn his loss as did Dr. Leslie. Always pleasant, always true to his friends, an honest and faithful worker and enthusiastic in the success of his daily life, he went about making friends and holding closer those of past years.

Born in Galena, Illinois, thirty-five years ago, Dr. Leslie was one of a large family of boys. His father was manager of the Galena Gazette during his early youth and with his brothers Dr. Leslie grew up in the shadow of a printing office. He spent many of his early years with relatives near Darlington, Tennessee, where by his own efforts he secured an education at Vanderbilt University, graduating from the Dental department. He was a typical self-made man; an ardent musician, he turned his talents to aid him in securing an education and succeeded where many another man would have failed. He returned to Darlington, where he began his practice of dentistry. He remained for several years in this city and then removed to Janesville, where he opened offices. He was appointed a member of the Wisconsin State Dental Board by Governor La Follette and served on this board until two years ago, resigning when he gave up the active practice of dentistry.

Two years ago this coming April Dr. Leslie became associated with the Gazette, as their advertising manager, turning back to his first love—news paper work. During the time he has been connected with the Gazette he has widened his personal acquaintance and made friends of each of his patrons. Expressions of deep regret are heard on every side today and his death has made vacant a place hard to fill in the hearts of his many friends.

Dr. Leslie leaves to mourn his loss a widow, a son, Paul, aged seven; a father and mother, who make their home in Omaha, and five brothers and one sister. The remains will be taken to Darlington for interment, leaving Janesville Wednesday morning. The funeral will be held from his late residence, 352 Court street, at 9:15 o'clock, Rev. R. M. Vaughan officiating. The remains will be taken to Darlington on the 10:30 train.

Mrs. Frank Biers.

The mortal remains of the late Mrs. Frank Biers were consigned to their final resting place in Mount Olivet cemetery this morning. Funeral services were held at St. Mary's church at nine-fifteen o'clock. Rev. W. A. Goebel officiating and the following acting as pall bearers: Frank Snyder, Frank M. Snyder, Anthony Biers and Valentine Biers.

John Dermody.

The funeral of the late John Dermody was held at St. Patrick's church at eight o'clock this morning and the remains were taken to the St. Paul depot where shipment to Rockford was made at nine o'clock. The pall bearers were Philip Ohiweiler, Charles Gray, Joseph McDonald and Henry Blunk.

FIND GOOD MONEY IN THE CARP FISHERIES

Ft. Atkinson Concern Ships Thousands of Pounds of Fish to New York Each Day.

Despite the winter weather the carp industry on the Rock river between Janesville and Lake Koshkonong and in that lake itself is progressing. Nearly a hundred men are employed at this season of the year and large dip nets are let down through the ice and raised once a day, usually with several good sized carp. For some time past between fifteen and twenty-five thousand pounds of carp have been shipped daily to New York from Ft. Atkinson at the market price of six cents per pound.

LOCAL PARAGRAPHS.

Suits, overcoats, shoes, at less than through the regular season at Rehberg's.

Baths, Wisch, Hayes Block. Up-to-date barber shop. It is the place. You can piece out your shoes or clothing at a small outlay at Rehberg's clearance sale.

Large Jackson refrigerator for sale cheap at Woodring's store. O. D. Rowe, trustee.

Cuts in clothing prices are deep at Rehberg's.

Private skating party of Thursday night has been postponed.

Circle No. 5 will hold their regular meeting Wednesday, 2 p. m., at the home of Mrs. Davidson, 109 Chatham St. A large attendance is desired.

About one-third off on suits and overcoats at Rehberg's.

Clerks' Mask Ball Feb. 11.

A memorial to congress and all the other states was introduced to stamp out polygamy from the United States. Nearly a hundred bills were introduced, including a residence district suit option bill (the old Thayer bill of 1905); to appropriate \$1500 annually to the Wisconsin Tobacco Growers' association; the old line fence bill of 1905; to appropriate \$67,500 for the state fair; and to create a fire department pension fund in all cities.

For Excitement, Perhaps.

A professor, noted for his absent-mindedness, fell downstairs, and when at the bottom said, thoughtfully, "I wonder why I came down stairs. I cannot remember at all."—El Mondo Umoristico.

NOTICE!

There will be a meeting of the Grundy Beet Growers Association at the Shoemaker school house, Thursday afternoon, Jan. 31st, 1 o'clock.

A. E. SCHULTZ, Sec.

HENRY KORTENHORN IS SENT TO PRISON

For One Year for Assault with Intent to Do Great Bodily Injury to Employer, John Nelson.

In circuit court this afternoon the charge of assault with intent to murder preferred against Henry Kortenhorn of the town of Newburg was withdrawn by District Attorney Fisher and that of assault with intent to do great bodily injury to the person of John Nelson, substituted. To this latter accusation the prisoner, after Judge Grimm had both in the English and the German tongue informed him of the nature of the charge, pleaded guilty and was given the minimum sentence—one year in the state penitentiary at Waupun. The trouble arose on the night of Nov. 19 last when Kortenhorn who had taken a grubbing contract from Nelson, demanded a sum of money which his employer protested he did not owe, at night, on a lonely road, at the point of a revolver. It was claimed that he also discharged the weapon, though friends believe it was only to frighten Nelson and make him pay the money. Kortenhorn had always theretofore been a peaceable and industrious individual. He will be taken to Waupun tomorrow.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Fred C. Helms is in Milwaukee. A watch lost Saturday and advertised in the Gazette was brought to this office today.

The Woman's Missionary society of the Presbyterian church will meet Wednesday evening, Jan. 30, with Mrs. C. S. Crosby.

Rev. L. A. MacIntyre went to Madison this morning.

Mrs. George Richardson left this morning for Belmont, where she will visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Ogden H. Fethers departed for Boston this afternoon and on Saturday will sail for Italy on the White Star liner "Republic."

A. P. Lovejoy left this morning on a business trip to Chicago.

Mrs. Christ Scheel of Hanover is visiting in the city.

M. G. Jeffris went to Madison this morning.

Frank Stupfell of Sharon is visiting here.

Atty. O. E. Oestreich is transacting legal business in Madison and Portage.

Contractor Fred Roessling is erecting a carpenter shop on Wisconsin street near the Oakland avenue intersection.

Henry C. Klein, chief of the fire department, went to Mineral Point on business this morning.

Rev. Theodore Doughty, representing the Chicago Industrial Home for Children, is here from Evansville.

Percy Eldredge, superintendent of the La Crosse division of the St. Paul road, is in the city today.

Orville S. Morse was summoned to Milwaukee by a telegram this afternoon to assist in the adjustment of a fire insurance loss.

SUNDAY SCHOOL TO MEET FEBRUARY 10

Southern Part of Rock County Will Unite At Afton For Conference.

A Sunday school conference has been arranged to be held at the Afton Baptist church, Feb. 10. The purpose is to bring Sunday school workers together and to discuss subjects that will appeal to all who want to advance the interest of Sunday schools, especially those of the southern part of the county. The program arranged is as follows:

10:00 Song service led by U. G. Waite, Afton.

10:15 Devotional service led by J. F. Wright, Janesville.

10:20 Address, "Duties of the Sunday School," D. I. Wilson, Edgerton, president County Sunday School Association.

10:45 The Lesson of the Day, "Abraham Called to Be a Blessing," adults taught by Wm. Denoyer, Afton; primary by Miss Grace Hall, Riverside.

11:35 Conference on Sunday School Work. "Our Triumphs, Our Aims, Our Needs," J. T. Waite, Janesville.

1:30 Song and Devotional, U. G. Waite.

1:45 "The Sunday School Superintendent's Opportunities," Roy Cole, Christ Sunday School, Discussion.

2:15 "Some Difficulties in the Country Sunday School: How to Meet Them," Prof. O. D. Antisdal, Afton.

2:30 Address, "What a Knowledge of God's Word will do for us in every day life," Rev. C. J. Edgerton, Rockton.

3:00 How Can We Hold the Boys? Miss Edith Cole, Christ S. S. Discussion.

4:00 Song and Devotional, U. G. Waite.

4:15 "The Sunday School Superintendent's Opportunities," Roy Cole, Christ Sunday School, Discussion.

4:45 "Some Difficulties in the Country Sunday School: How to Meet Them," Prof. O. D. Antisdal, Afton.

5:15 "What a Knowledge of God's Word will do for us in every day life," Rev. C. J. Edgerton, Rockton.

5:45 How Can We Hold the Boys? Miss Edith Cole, Christ S. S. Discussion.

6:15 Song and Devotional, U. G. Waite.

6:45 "The Sunday School Superintendent's Opportunities," Roy Cole, Christ Sunday School, Discussion.

7:15 "Some Difficulties in the Country Sunday School: How to Meet Them," Prof. O. D. Antisdal, Afton.

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8:15 How Can We Hold the Boys? Miss Edith Cole, Christ S. S. Discussion.

8:45 Song and Devotional, U. G. Waite.

3:30 "How to Keep the Steam Up in Our Sunday School," Fred Lambert, Riverside. Discussion.

3:45 "Elements of Success in the Country Sunday School," W. F. Dobson, Beloit, vice president County Sunday School Association. Discussion.

4:40 "The Sunday School as a Force in National Affairs," U. G. Waite, Afton. Discussion.

Be on hand. Bring your dinner, your Bible, a happy face and good humor.

D. I. Wilson is president; U. G. Waite, leader of song, and Mrs. Mattie Waite, organist.

JUDA.

Juda, Jan. 28.—Mrs. Cyrus Holmes of Shenandoah, Iowa, and Miss Permelia Roy of Monroe are the guests of Mrs. Geo. Barham.

Mrs. Edward Thompson, who has been visiting W. W. Willoughby and family, has returned home.

Mrs. W. Brisson was in Brodhead for a few days last week with her daughter, Mrs. F. Wain.

D. Roderick and family have moved in the house with Mrs. Roderick's mother, Mrs. Sarah West.

Mrs. Frank Barham received word announcing the birth of a son born to Mr. and Mrs. Louis Miller of De Smet, South Dakota.

James Allen attended a party in Janesville last Saturday at the home of Mrs. Frank Moses.

Mrs. Byrne of Monroe is spending a few days with Dr. Gilford and family.

Miss Gertrude White of Monroe is acting as hello girl at central this week.

Mrs. W. Trunkbrod of Monroe is the guest of Mrs. John Lezier.

Mrs. Josephine Miller and Miss Anna Roderick spent last Thursday in Brodhead with friends.

Matt Schindler of Lawrenceburg, Tenn., spent last week with his brother-in-law, G. G. Newman, and family.

Miss Eva Collins is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Dodge and family of Brodhead.

Myron Northcraft spent Saturday and Sunday in Brodhead.

Read the want ads.

NASH

Janesville Key City Corn 6c Can.

White Owl Corn, 3 for 25c.

Juneau Peas 10c can.

Salted Wafers, 15c lb.

Graham Crackers, 10c lb.

Old Style Hominy.

3 qts. Cape Cod Cranberries 25c.

Denoyer's Afton Buckwheat 35c.

Blodgett's Buckwheat 30c.

3 Self Rising Blodgett's Buckwheat 25c.

6 lbs. Prunes, 90 to 100; 25c.

3 lbs. Prunes, 50 to 60, 25c.

Home Grown Doughnuts, Cookies and Bread.

Swift's Premium High Grade Butterine 20c lb.

Bulk Sauerkraut, 30c gal.

Cabbage, Canadian Rutabagas.

10-lb. can Syrup 30c and 35c lb.

Shumacher's Cracked Wheat 2 for 25c.

Fruen's Wheat Wafers.

Baldwin, Spy and Gilflower Apples.

Molasses Brittle, 3 doz. 10c.

New 1906 Honey.

Turkish and Layer Figs 15c.

Audobon Bird Seed 10c.

6 Old Country Soap 25c.

8 Lenox Soap 25c.

Non-caking Pulverized Sugar.

Fairbank's Cottolene.

6 lbs. Butt Square Deal Tobacco.

Home Made Sausage 10c lb.

Home Rendered Lard 13c lb.

GROCERIES AND MEAT.

NASH

CASH WILL BUY AT

NOLAN BROS.

176 Size Navel Oranges, doz. 25c.

Fancy Banquet Bacon, lb. 18c.

Canada Rutabagas, lb. 4c.

Fancy Rice, lb. 7c.

8 Bars Santa Claus Soap 25c.

8 Bars Lenox Soap 25c.

4 pkgs. Mince Meat 25c.

HEDDLES AND WATT BOTH CANDIDATES

For Mayor on the Republican Ticket—Make Their Formal Announcement Today.

"Yes, I am a candidate for the nomination for mayor on the republican ticket at the coming primaries," said



S. B. HEDDLES

Stewart B. Heddles this morning. "Friends have prevailed upon me to enter the race and I shall start my nomination papers out within the next few days." This formal announcement of Mr. Heddles' candidacy is the first definite step in the spring mayoralty fight. Mr. Heddles has served three years in the council as alderman from the first ward, has ac-

quainted with the position of mayor of the city. His announcement will doubtless start the other possible candidates to work and an interesting campaign which will terminate March 19th at the primaries will ensue.

Watt is Also Out

Alderman W. W. Watt of the third ward this afternoon admitted that he had his lightning rod up for the nomination. Mr. Watt has been quietly sounding public sentiment for some weeks past and urged on by friends makes formal announcement of his candidacy. Mr. Watt came into the political horizon last spring when he was elected alderman of the third ward by the largest vote ever recorded for a republican candidate.

Younger Vote

Alderman Watt says that he is relying upon the younger voters of the city to support him, that he believes with Roosevelt in the young blood coming to the front. It is safe to say that the contest between Mr. Heddles and Mr. Watt will be most interesting to watch. F. H. Jackson has been mentioned as a candidate, as has Dr. Judd, but neither of these gentlemen have made any formal announcement of their intentions.

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THE HOUSE OF A THOUSAND CANDLES

By MEREDITH NICHOLSON
AUTHOR OF "THE HOUSE OF A THOUSAND CANDLES"
Copyright 1906 by Meredith Nicholson

"My legs need stretching; I'll walk," I suggested, drawing the cool air into my lungs. It was a still, starry October night, and its freshness was grateful after the hot sleeper. Bates accepted the suggestion without comment. We walked to the end of the platform, where the hackman was already tumbling my trunks about, and after we had seen them piled upon his nondescript wagon I followed Bates down through the broad, quiet street of the village. There was more of Annandale than I had imagined, and several tall smokestacks loomed here and there in the thin starlight.

"Brickyard, sir," said Bates, waving his hand at the stacks. "It's a considerable center for that kind of business."

"Bricks without straw?" I asked, as we passed a radiant saloon that blazed upon the board walk.

"Beg pardon, sir, but such places are the ruin of men,"—on which remark I based a mental note that Bates wished to impress me with his own rectitude. He swung beside me, answering questions with dogged brevity. Clearly, here was a man who had reduced human intercourse to a basis of necessity. I was to be shut up with him for a year, and he was not likely to prove a cheerful jailer. My feet struck upon a gravelled highway at the end of the village street, and I heard suddenly the tapping of water.

"It's the lake, sir." This road leads right out to the house," Bates explained.

I was doomed to meditate pretty steadily. I imagined on the beauty of the landscape in these parts, and I was rejoiced to know that it was not all cheerless prairie or gloomy woodland. The wind freshened and blew sharply upon us off the water.

"The fishing's quite good in season. Mr. Glenarm used to take a great pleasure in it. Buss, yes, sir. Mr. Glenarm held there was nothing quite equal to a black bass."

"I liked the way the fellow spoke of my grandfather. He was evidently a loyal retainer. No doubt he could summon from the past many pictures to encourage his confidence."

"Any resentment I felt on first hearing the terms of my grandfather's will had passed. He had treated me as well as I deserved, and the least I could do was to accept the penalty he had laid upon me in a sane and amiable spirit. This train of thought occupied me as we tramped along the highway. The road now led away from the lake and through a heavy wood. Presently, on the right loomed a dark barrier, and I put out my hand and touched a wall of rough stone that rose to a height of about eight feet."

"What is this, Bates?" I asked.

"This is Glenarm land, sir. The wall was one of your grandfather's ideas. It's a quarter of a mile long and cost him a pretty penny. I warrant you. The road turns off from the lake now, but the Glenarm property is all lake front."

So there was a wall about my prison house! I grinned cheerfully to myself. When, a few moments later, my guide paused at an arched gateway in the long wall, drew from his overcoat a bunch of keys and fumbled at the lock of an iron gate, I felt the spirit of adventure quicken within me. The gate clicked behind us and Bates found a lantern and lighted it with the ease of custom.

"I use this gate because it's nearer. The regular entrance is farther down the road. Keep close, sir, as the timber isn't much cleared."

The undergrowth was indeed heavy, and I followed the lantern of my guide with difficulty. In darkness the place seemed as wild and rough as a tropical wilderness.

"Only a little farther," rose Bates' voice ahead of me; and then: "There's the light, sir,"—and, lifting my eyes, as I stumbled over the roots of a great tree, I saw for the first time the dark outlines of Glenarm House.

"Here we are, sir!" exclaimed Bates, stamping his feet upon a walk. I followed him to what I assumed to be the front door of the house, where a lamp shone brightly at either side of a massive entrance. Bates flung it open without ado, and I stepped quickly into a great hall that was lighted dimly by candles fastened into brackets on the walls.

"I hope you've not expected too much, Mr. Glenarm," said Bates, with a tone of mild apology. "It's very incomplete for living purposes."

"Well, we've got to make the best of it," I answered, though without much cheer. The sound of our steps echoed in the well of a great staircase. There was not, as far as I could see, a single article of furniture in the place.

"Here's something you'll like better, sir,"—and Bates paused far down the hall and opened a door.

A single candle made a little pool of light in what I felt to be a large room. I was prepared for a disclosure of barren ugliness, and waited in heartless forboding, for the silent guide to reveal a dreary prison.

"Please sit here, sir," said Bates, "while I make a better light."

magnificent affairs—always with awe for the beauty of the spectacle; but in this unknown house the austere serving man summoned from the shadows, a lovelier and more bewildering enchantment. Youth alone, of beautiful things, is lovelier than light.

The lines of the wall receded as the light increased, and the raftered ceiling drew away, luring the eyes upward. I rose with a smothered exclamation on my lips and stared about, snatching off my hat in reverence at the spirit of the place where its spell about me. Everywhere there were books: they covered the walls to the ceiling, with only long French windows and an enormous fireplace breaking the line. Above the fireplace a massive, dark oak chimney-breast further emphasized the grand scale of the room. From every conceivable place—from shelves built for the purpose, from brackets that thrust out long arms among the books, from a great crystal chandelier suspended from the ceiling, and from the breast of the chimney—numberless candles blazed with dazzling brilliancy. I exclaimed in wonder and pleasure as Bates paused, his sorcerer's wand in hand.

"Mr. Glenarm was very fond of candle-light; he liked to gather up candlesticks, and his collection is very fine. He often called this 'The House of a Thousand Candles.' There's only about a hundred here, but it was one of his conceits that when the house was finished there would be a thousand lights. He had quite a joking way, your grandfather. It suited his humor to call it a thousand. He enjoyed his own pleasures, sir."

"I fancy he did," I replied, staring in bewilderment.

"Oil lamps might be more suited to your own taste, sir. But your grandfather would not have them. Old brass and copper were specialties with him, and he had a particular taste. Mr. Glenarm had, in glass candlesticks. He held that the crystal was most effective of all. I'll go and let in the baggageman and then serve you some supper."

He went somberly out and I examined the room with amazed and delighted eyes. It was 50 feet long and half as wide. The hard-wood floor was covered with handsome rugs; every piece of furniture was quaint or interesting. Carved in the heavy oak paneling above the fireplace, in large Old English letters, was the inscription:

The Spirit of Man is the Candle of the Lord

and on either side great candelabra sent long arms across the hearth. All the books seemed related to architecture; German and French works stood side by side among those by English and American authorities. I found archaeology represented in a division where all the titles were Latin or Italian. I opened several cabinets that contained sketches and drawings, all in careful order; and in another I found an elaborate card catalogue, evidently the work of a practiced hand. The minute examination was too much for me; I threw myself into a great chair that might have been spilt from a cathedral, satisfied to enjoy the general effect. To find an apartment so handsome and so marked by good taste in the midst of an Indiana wood staggered me. I was so lost in contemplation that I did not hear a door open behind me. The respectful, mournful voice of Bates announced:

"There's a bite ready for you, sir. I followed him through the hall to a small high-wainscoted room where a table was simply set."

"This is what Mr. Glenarm called the refectory. He took his own meals here. The library was the main thing with him. He never lived to finish the house,—more's the pity, sir. He would have made something very handsome of it if he had a few years more. But he hoped, sir, that you'd see it completed. The work was near his heart, sir."

"Yes, to be sure," I replied.

He brought cold fowl and a salad, and produced a bit of Stilton of unmistakable authenticity.

"I trust the ale is cooled to your liking. It's your grandfather's favorite, if I may say it, sir."

I liked the fellow's humility. He served me with a grave deference and an accustomed hand. Candles in crystal holders shed an agreeable light upon the table; the room was snug and comfortable, and hickory logs in a small fireplace crackled cheerily. If my grandfather had designed to punish me, with loneliness as his weapon, his shade, if it lurked near me, must have

been grievously disappointed. I had often eaten my bread alone, and I found a pleasure in the quiet of the strange, unknown house. There stole over me, too, the satisfaction that I was at last obeying a wish of my grandfather's: that I was doing something he would have me do. I was touched by the traces everywhere of his interest in what was to him the art of arts; there was something quite fine in his devotion to it. The little refectory had its air of distinction, though it was without decoration. There had been, we always said in the family, something whimsical or even morbid in my grandfather's devotion to architecture; but I felt that it had really appealed to something dignified and noble in his own mind and character, and a gentler mood than I had known in years possessed my heart. He had asked little of me, and I determined that in that little I would not fail.

Bates gave me my coffee, put matches within reach and left the room. I drew out my cigarette case and held it half-open in my hand, when the glass in the window back of me cracked sharply, a bullet whistled over my head, struck the opposite wall and fell, flattened and marred on the table under my hand.

CHAPTER IV.
A Voice from the Lake.

I ran to the window and peered out into the night. The wood through which we had approached the house seemed to encompass it. The branches of a great tree brushed the panes. I was tugging at the fastening of the window when I became aware of Bates at my elbow.

"Did something happen, sir?" His unbroken calm angered me. Some one had fired at me through a window and I had narrowly escaped being shot. I resented the unconcern with which this servant accepted the situation.

"Nothing worth mentioning. Somebody tried to assassinate me, that's all," I said, in a voice that failed to be calmly ironical. I was still fumbling at the catch of the window.

"Allow me, sir,"—and he threw up the sash with an ease that increased my irritation.

I leaned out and tried to find some clue to my assailant. Bates opened another window and surveyed the dark landscape with me.

"It was a shot from without, was it, sir?"

"Of course it was; you didn't suppose I shot at myself, did you?" He examined the broken pane and picked up the bullet from the table.

"It's a rifle ball, I should say."

The bullet was half-flattened by its contact with the wall. It was a cartridge ball of large caliber that might have been fired from either rifle or pistol.

"It's very unusual, sir!" I wheeled upon him angrily and found him fumbling with the bit of metal, a troubled look on his face. He at once continued, as though anxious to allay my fears. "Quite accidental, most likely. Probably boys on the lake are shooting at ducks."

I laughed out so suddenly that Bates started back in alarm.

"You idiot!" I roared, seizing him by the collar with both hands and shaking him fiercely. "You fool, do the people around here shoot ducks at night? Do they shoot water-fowl with elephant guns and fire at people through windows just for fun?"

I threw him back against the table so that it leaped away from him, and he fell prone on the floor.

"Get up!" I commanded, "and fetch a lantern."

He said nothing but did as I bade him. We traversed the long, cheerless hall to the front door, and I sent him before me into the woodland. My notions of the geography of the region were the vaguest, but I wished to examine for myself the premises, that evidently contained a dangerous provoker. I was very angry and my rage increased as I followed Bates, who had suddenly retired within himself. We stood soon beneath the lights of the refectory window.

The ground was covered with leaves which broke crisply under our feet.

"What lies beyond here?" I demanded.

"About a quarter of mile of woods, sir, and then the lake."

"Go ahead," I ordered, "straight to the lake."

I was soon stumbling through rough underbrush, similar to that through which we had approached the house. Bates swung along confidently enough ahead of me, pausing occasionally to head back the branches. I began to feel, as my rage abated, that I had set out on a foolish undertaking. I was utterly at sea as to the character of the grounds; I was following a man whom I had not seen until two hours before, and whom I began to suspect of all manner of designs upon me. It was wholly unlikely that the person who had fired into the windows would lurk about, and moreover, the light of the lantern, the crackle of the leaves and the breaking of the boughs advertised our approach loudly.

A bush slapped me sharply and I stopped to rub the sting from my face.

"Are you hurt, sir?" asked Bates so loudly, turning with the lantern.

"Of course not," I snapped. "I'm having the time of my life. Are there no paths in this jungle?"

"Not just here, sir. It was Mr. Glenarm's idea not to disturb the wood at all. He was very fond of walking through the timber."

"Not at night, I hope! Where are we now?"

"Quite near the lake, sir."

"Then go on."

I was out of patience with Bates, with the pathless woodland, and I must confess, with the spirit of John Marshall-Glenarm, my grandfather.

We came out presently upon a gravelly beach, and Bates stamped suddenly on plank.

(To Be Continued.)

FROM FANCY TO FACT.

Delightful and Novel Experience Rudely Dispelled.

"Oh, thank you!" exclaimed the delighted wife, as her husband handed her a large bunch of money and told her to go right down town and buy everything she liked.

"Don't mention it," replied the husband. "I want you to have everything your heart desires in the way of dresses and bonnets this winter. I realize that I have not been as generous as I should have been, and I hope I may be able to make up for it now. Here, take this double handful of \$20 gold pieces, too. Look out, there! You're dropping them."

But the double handful of gold 20s fell to the floor and went jingling here and there, and the husband laughed merrily until—

It was the alarm clock, and he heard the voice of her husband saying:

"I'll be late to work again to-day. Say, lend me half a dollar, won't you? I have not enough money for carfare and lunch this morning."

It is such distressing occurrences as this that make women wish they had married the squint-eyed, freckled boy who afterwards left home and became a plutocrat.

SURF RIDING IS ROYAL SPORT.

How the Honoluluans Toboggan for Half a Mile on One Wave.

At Waikiki, near Honolulu, is a famous bathing beach. Here, winter and summer, the surf canoes, or better yet, the surf boards, come dancing in on the long rollers and men become amphibious.

There is no sensation quite comparable, says the Travel Magazine, to riding a surf board on a Pacific roller. It is tobogganing on a moving hillside of water, or, if you are clever enough to stand up on your board, it is taking this hillside on a single big ski.

The beach runs far out before it shelves into deep water, and at high tide the breakers begin to mount almost half a mile from the shore line. You go out there with your surf board and wait for the wave.

You learn to catch it at the right moment, throw your board inshore and climb upon it just as the crest of the roller mounts and catches you. Then on this crest you sail in toward the shore, to slide down at last when the wave breaks, down the foaming incline into shallow water and churning foam. It is royal sport.

Bank Books Oddly Lost.

Very few slips were made by the men in charge of the British post office savings bank system, but many curious incidents occur that cause them to be wary. It often happens that bank books are lost. One lost bank book disappeared in a storm wave, which had swept away all the effects of a coast guardman. Another went down the gutter of a circus elephant; a third had been eaten by a goat, another by a pig, while a destructive puppy had rent to pieces the record of another troubled depositor. All these losses have to be investigated and made good. An army sergeant complained that he had lost his deposit book "while in the act of measuring a recruit for the army."

One Dimension Didn't Suit.

Everybody in Biddford, Me., knows Alderman Walter Lane, of ward eight. One of York county's venerable attorneys went into his barber shop not long ago to get his head measured for a wig. On taking the dimensions of the lawyer's head the barber exclaimed: "Why, how long your head is, sir!"

"Yes," replied the legal gentleman, "we lawyers must have long heads." The barber proceeded with his vocation, but at length exclaimed: "Why, sir, your head is as thick as it is long."

The disciple of Blackstone looked so black that the barber told the boy to "Light those other chandeliers."

What Red Coral Is.

The red coral that is used for necklaces is a horny axis which supports a number of soft bodied, coral like animals, or polyps, the entire structure bearing a strong resemblance to a small shrub. The fishermen, after they have brought this shrub like colony to the surface, clean the soft animal matter away, preserving the red core, or axis, which is sold as jewelry. Although red coral contains some lime it is largely composed of a substance akin to horn, and like horn, it takes a fine polish. Horn, wool, and other animal substances of this nature almost invariably change their color when brought into intense heat.—St. Nicholas Magazine.

Change of Method.

"Investigations don't seem to be held in the spirit of courtesy and forbearance that, once prevailed," remarked the old-time statesman.

"No," answered Senator Sorghum; "the situation is becoming rather difficult. People now hold investigations because they really want to find something out, instead of merely for the sake of soothing their minds."

The Knowing and the Unknowing.

"When it was reported to the directors that the cashier was looting the bank, they all resigned in a body."

"Why do you suppose they did that?"

"I can't say, unless it was they had a curiosity to know something about the matter."—Puck.

meeting in Waco today with a good attendance. Two days will be spent in the discussion of topics of importance to the corn grower. An elaborate corn show is an attractive feature of the convention.

Vulgarity No Irish Trait.

There are certain nations that have the quality of vulgarity strongly in the blood, and indeed it seems to testify to a strong and full blooded vitality, a desire for self assertion, and thus we may expect to find vulgarity dogging like a shadow the footsteps of strong, capable and pushing nationalities. But there are certain nations that have been accused of many faults that yet have never been accused of being vulgar. The Irish are a case in point. They have been accused of levity, of undue conviviality, of frivolity, of a tendency to romance, of unworthiness, of irresponsibility, but they have never been accused of vulgarity. There lies deep in the Celtic temperament a rich vein of emotion, a strong relish for the melancholy side of life. It is on this that their incomparable sense of humor is based, and it may be said that no one who feels at home with melancholy, who luxuriates in the strange contrast between the possibilities and the performances of humanity, is in any danger of vulgarity, for one of the essential components of vulgarity is a complacent self-satisfaction, and if a man is apt to dwell regretfully on what might have been rather than cheerfully upon what is there is but little room for complacency.—A. C. Benson in Atlantic.

The British Toastmaster.

The British banquet differs from the American one in that the chairman presides, but does not keep order or announce the toasts. That is attended to by a professional toastmaster, who is a large person with a volcanic voice. While the guests are assembling he stands at the doorway and announces the names of the arrivals, who are then greeted by the chairman and passed into the push. When the guests are seated he takes up his station behind the chair of the presiding officer and commands order in these terms:

"My lords and gentlemen, I pray you silence. We will now listen to the toast to his imperial majesty the German emperor, responded to by his excellency the lord chancellor." For the rest the speeches draw and drag, as in New York, with now and then a sparkle of wit or a flash of mental energy, usually from some unexpected quarter. The turtle soup is no better than ours. The toastmaster gets \$10 for a night's work.—New York World.

Protection For Swimmers.

"Cotton in the ears," said a physician, "should be used by all those who swim out beyond their depth. You know how often good swimmers of that type drown, don't you? Their drowning is imputed to cramp, but you will never find one of the drowned with his ears stuffed with cotton. Why? I'll tell you why. Because it isn't cramp that causes these drownings. It is a perforation of the eardrum, followed by unconsciousness, due to the pressure of the water. Cramp isn't, after all, the deadly thing it is made out to be. If you get a cramp in your leg while swimming it is easy enough to roll over on your back and float. The cramp won't kill you. But a perforation of the eardrum is different. It takes away your senses, and down you go like a log. So always, if you are going to do much swimming, stuff cotton in your ears."—New York Press.

Diamond Mine Prisoners.

Each of the great South African diamond mines has its several compounds, where the Kafirs are imprisoned. These are inclosures with walls sufficiently high to prevent escape, and around the walls is a stretch of roofing sufficient to prevent the inmates from tossing diamonds to the outside to be picked up by confederates. In the early days the Kafirs used to throw diamonds over the walls in tin cans, so that their wives or friends might come and pick them up. When the Kafirs go to Kimberley from their tribes they agree to submit to imprisonment. The shortest period is three months, but there are many who have never been out of the compounds for two or three years.—World's Work.

A Funny Incident.

When Senator Wolcott first went to Colorado he and his brother opened a law office at Idaho Springs under the firm name of "Ed Wolcott & Bro." Later the partnership was dissolved. The future senator packed his few assets, including the sign that had hung outside of his office, upon a burro and started for Georgetown, a mining town farther up in the hills. Upon his arrival he was greeted by a crowd of miners who critically surveyed him and his outfit. One of them looking first at the sign that hung over the pack, then at Wolcott and finally at the donkey ventured, "Say, stranger, which of you is Ed?"

The Art of the Parasol.

A well adjusted parasol enables you to hide blushes you don't want people to see and to hide the blushes that aren't there if you want people to think they are, and it enables you to cut people who deserve to be cut and to avoid people whom you don't cut; but whom you particularly don't want to see.—"The World and His Wife."

Shaving.

The earliest known mention of shaving is in the Bible (Genesis xlv, 19). "And he (Joseph) shaved himself and came before Pharaoh." Shaving the beard was introduced by the Romans about 300 B. C.

The Optimist.

Small Boy.—Pa, what is an optimist? Pa.—An optimist, my son, is a man who doesn't care a blank what happens, so that it doesn't happen to him.—Life.

The wages of sin have not materially changed in some thousands of years.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Matter of Nose.

In spite of the important place given to the nose as an index of character, there is but little to be learned from it in estimating the causes of an innate bond between the mind and the features. Most of the correspondences which have been remarked appear to be of a radical order, but why a Roman nose first became associated with a warlike and domineering disposition or how a long and thin nose became linked with business prudence is more than I can say. If we omit the changes which take place in a nose during the lifetime of its possessor, there is scarcely a nasal peculiarity of value to the physiognomist which at the same time is cosmopolitan. No Tartar or Hottentot, however warlike, could give proof of it in this way. Japan has shown that she possesses plenty of men with military aptitude, but no Wellingtonian nose can be found within her borders. Again, no Chinese nose is long and thin, yet John is not without a certain aptitude at driving bargains.—Blackwood's Magazine.

Music and the Turtle.

The Egyptians, according to the sage Apollodorus, credit their Hermes or Mercury with the invention of music under the following circumstances: The Nile, having overflowed its banks and inundated nearly all of Egypt, on its return to its banks left on its shores various dead animals and among the rest a tortoise, the flesh having dried and wasted in the sun until nothing remained in the shell but cartilages. These, being tightened by the drying heat, became sonorous. Mercury, walking along the banks of the river, happened to strike his foot against this shell, was so pleased with the sound produced that the idea of the lyre suggested itself, and he constructed a lyre of the shell of a large tortoise, which he strung with the sinews of dead animals. Dryden wrote:

Less than a god they thought there could not dwell
Within the hollow of that shell
That spoke so sweetly.

God's Purpose.

If your life seems empty and uninspiring, it means that you have not yet realized God's purpose for you and in you. "Set yourself earnestly to see what you were made to do; and then set yourself earnestly to do it; and the loftier your purpose, the more sure you will be to make the world richer with every enrichment of yourself."—Detroit Free Press.

Knocker.

"Man composed of clay is silent and ponderous," preached Jean Paul in the fifteenth century; "but woman gives evidence of her osseous origin by the rattle she keeps up. Move a sack of earth and it makes no noise; touch a bag of bones and you are deafened with the clitter-clatter."

THE JANESVILLE MARKETS.

Quotations on Grain and Produce for The Gazette.

Jan. 29, 1907.

Flour—1st Patent, at \$1.10 to \$1.20.
Wheat—Chicago Cash, No. 1 and Northern \$0.90 to \$1.00.
EAR CORN—\$5.50 to \$6.00 per ton.
BARLEY—\$6.00 to \$6.50.
OATS—\$4.00 to \$4.50.
TIMOTHY SEED—\$1.75 to \$2.00 a bu.
Buy at \$1.45 to \$1.55 bu.
FEED—Pure corn and oats; \$18.00 to \$19.00 ton.
BRAN—\$22 sacked per ton.
STANDARD MIDDINGS—\$22 sacked.
OIL MEAL—\$17.50 to \$18.00 per cwt.
COAL MEAL—\$17 to \$18.00 per ton.
HAY—Per ton loaded, \$13.00 to \$14.00.
STRAW—Per ton loaded, \$5.00 to \$6.00.
BUTTER—Dairy, 75 to 80c.
CREAMERY—80c.
POTATOES—50 to 55c.
EGGS—strictly fresh, 22c.

Elgin Butter Market.

Elgin, Ill., Jan. 28.—Butter—Firm at 32c; output, 470,400 lbs.

The Story of a Medicine.

Its name—"Golden Medical Discovery"—was suggested by one of its most important and valuable ingredients—Golden Seal root.

Nearly forty years ago, Dr. Pierce discovered that he could, by the use of pure, triple-refined glycerine, aided by a certain degree of constantly maintained heat and with the aid of apparatus and appliances designed for that purpose, extract from our most valuable native medicinal roots their curative properties, much better than by the use of alcohol, so generally employed. So the now world-famous "Golden Medical Discovery" for the cure of weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia, torpid liver, or biliousness and kindred derangements was first made, as it ever since has been, without a particle of alcohol in its make-up.

A glance at the list of its ingredients, and a study of the bottle wrapper will show that it is made from the most valuable medicinal roots found growing in our American forests. All these ingredients have received the strongest endorsement from the leading medical authorities of the world.

Persons who recommend them as the very best remedies for the diseases for which "Golden Medical Discovery" is advised.

This book of these endorsements was compiled by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., and will be mailed free to any one asking same by postal card, or letter addressed to the Doctor as above. From these endorsements, copied from standard medical books of all the different schools of practice, it will be found that the ingredients composing the "Golden Medical Discovery" are advised not only for the cure of the above mentioned diseases, but also for the cure of all catarrhs, bronchitis and all throat affections, accompanied with catarrhal discharges, looseness, sore throat, lingering, or hang-on-coughs, and all those wasting affections which, if not promptly and properly treated are liable to terminate in consumption. Take Dr. Pierce's Discovery in time and persevere in its use until you give it a fair trial and it is not likely to disappoint you. Too much must not be expected of it. It will not perform miracles. It will not cure consumption in its advanced stages. No medicine will. It will cure the affections that lead up to consumption, if taken in time.

Men and Women.

Big 64 for urinary discharges, inflammation, irritations or ulcerations of the mucous membrane. Prevents Catarrhs, Gonorrhea, Stricture, etc. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper by express, prepaid, for \$1.00. Circular on request.

Want ads. bring results.

Hay Hair Health

RESTORES YOUR HAIR TO ITS NATURAL COLOR.

"I had been troubled with dandruff a long time. After using one bottle of Hair-Health I found the dandruff gone and my hair, which was two-thirds gray (I am 48 years old), restored to its natural color."—GRACE EICHMANN, La Crosse, Wis.

Guaranteed perfectly pure. Philo-Hay Spec. Co.,

On Barton's Reef

By GEORGE ETHELBERT WALSH

Copyright, 1906, by George E. Walsh

A DEAD animal ain't giv'ly wuth more'n what his pelt will bring in the open market, minus the fees an' commissions of them rascally agents who come down here to swap trade with us an' get the lion's share, an' the jack-ass, too—me an' the rest of the hunters down here bein' mostly the jack-asses—but a live animal is an onsartain commodity that has what Captain Kennelly calls "possibilities." I'm meanin' by that that an old diamond back rattler's skin an' teeth an' rattles ain't wuth much more'n \$5 down here, but a live rattler shipped up north in a cage may bring \$20, an', ag'in, it may be knocked down for an even hundred.

So Captain Kennelly ain't never been in the killin' business. An' I was bringin' up by Captain Kennelly: "Live an' let live," that's been our motto, an' we've waxed fat—the captain weighs 200, an' I ain't far behind—an' wealthy, not millionaires exactly, but middlin' well to do.

We ain't never regretted bein' kind an' considerate to the animals an' birds—never except once, an' then the captain said 'twas my fault. I ain't disputin' him in that, but there is room for a difference of opinion.

We'd been up the Caloosahatchie one winter tryin' to bag snakes, birds an' other creepin', crawlin' an' flyin' critters when we got wind of a mighty big, sassy mountain lion roundabout up near Wadin' Landin'. The captain decided at once that we'd bag the critter. Mountain lions was bringin' pretty handsome prices then—the Florida variety bein' a little underpriced, for they ain't no bigger'n a good size dog.

The captain an' I sailed up the Caloosahatchie an' went campin' on that big fellow's trail, an' before a fortnight we had him clip an' clean aboard the Marthy Ann, tied too an' nail an' a-roarin' in a box on deck as though he'd like to eat us alive. We was mighty tickled at our prize, an' we figured on a couple of hundred apiece when we landed him north.

The Marthy Ann wasn't much of a sailboat, but she was a lubberin' old craft that did dooty for us for well nigh a dozen years. When we set sail down the Caloosahatchie the captain says:

"Steve, can't you take the Marthy Ann to Charlotte Harbor alone? You can hand the critter over to the railroad people there an' get a receipt for him. I want to get off at Fort Myers an' run up a spell to see Cousin Obadiah. He's real sick, they say."

I wasn't goin' to stand in the way of the captain's goin' his sick cousin, so I answered with aftermashun an' said I'd run back to Fort Myers in a couple of days an' pick him up. The captain was mighty pleased, but when I landed him at Fort Myers he sort of suspicious somethin' an' said:

"You think you can manage it alone all right, Steve?"

"I'll land this old patriarch in Charlotte Harbor before night or I'll drown him in the gulf tryin' it," I answered promptly.

I didn't know that I was makin' a pretty sure guess of what I'd be doin' before sundown. I just hove off from the dock an' turned the Marthy Ann's nose toward the gulf. I ain't much of a deep water sailor, but I knew 'the coast up to Charlotte Harbor tolerably well an' I didn't have no misgivin'.

That lion was mighty quiet-like at first, but when we got away from the land an' he began to sniff the salt air of the gulf he sort of got uneasy. He was gettin' out of his element, an' he felt sort of homesick. Mebbe it was seasickness. I dunno which. Anyhow, he roared an' whined an' scratched to beat the band. He jest kept me company with his noise, an' I didn't have no time to get lonesome. Once or twice he got so scratchy that I took a look at his cage to see if 'twas all right.

Barton's reef is jest ten miles southwest of Charlotte Harbor—a nasty little, treacherous shoal that sticks out of water at low tide an' keeps out of sight at flood. 'Tain't charted, an' sometimes a ship trips up on it an' jest naturally rips herself to pieces tryin' to get off ag'in.

I don't know what made me forget Barton's reef, for I'd been round it a dozen times, an', come to think of it now, I'd been nigh wrecked on it once or twice. I ain't got no excuse to make except that lion must have made me forgetful by his everlastin' roarin'.

First thing I knowed a puff of wind keeled the Marthy Ann over, an' before I could hetch her up ag'in we struck somethin'. It was only sand an' mud, but the keel stuck there, an' the next wind slambanged the old lubberin' craft clean over on her side. I wasn't lookin' for the shock an' I pitched headforemost through the air an' landed 'bout twenty feet away.

When I went down into the water I expected to find bottom somewhere less than a mile or two, but the sudden way in which I stopped showed me that I was on Barton's reef. I was standin' on my head in 'bout a foot of water. There was some mud, an' that made sticky standin', but when I finally got my head out of it an' the water cleaned out of nose an' mouth the Marthy Ann had drifted away in deep water.

I ran after her, but she was holdin' her own so tantalizin'-like that I couldn't gain an inch. I swam round for some minutes, an' then to save my

life I turned back to the reef. I could see the bare back of it jest shinin' above the gulf not more'n ten yards away. I ain't much of a swimmer, but I made double quick time to that reef. I hadn't thought much 'bout that lion all this time, so excited was I over the loss of the Marthy Ann, but now I jest gasped for breath an' hove a sigh of relief. If I'd lost the Marthy Ann, I'd saved the lion. There he was crawlin' out of the water upon the reef as limp as a dog on his trail. His big cage was floatin' away with the tide, runnin' a close race for shore with the capsized boat.

I saw how things had happened. The Marthy Ann had dumped the cage an' lion on the reef, an' the blow had bust open the slats, an' there you are! The lion was free to go an' come. When I swam to the reef he had full possession, but he was so wet an' frightened that he jest sat there an' shivered an' roared.

"You great, big onery coward," I says, shakin' my fist at him. "You ain't got away yet, an' I'll keep you here until the captain comes for us."

The reef wasn't more than fifty feet long and twenty wide, but there was



I pitched headforemost through the air, room enough for both of us. I crawled up an' tried to dry my clothes. At first the lion noticed nothin', but roared for help. Then he got a sight of me an' slunk to the other end of the reef.

"You keep there," I says, feelin' better by talkin' to him as if he was a human bein', "an' don't you come on my end."

We both felt better after we got dried off a bit. The sun was pretty hot an' it scorched the water up like a hot iron. First thing, then, that big critter began to lick himself, an' then he eyed me out of the corners of his eyes. I didn't partic'lar like the way he did it. It seemed as if he grinned an' then shook his head to show me that he wasn't hurt.

Well, I suppose nothin' would have happened if the tide hadn't come up an' made Barton's reef look like a turtle's back. The water jest rose up higher an' higher, an' every minit we had to move closer together.

The lion didn't like gettin' his paws wet an' was for retreatin' toward me, an' I didn't fancy closer quarters with him an' jest stayed as near my edge of the reef as I dared.

Now, as I have remarked, the Florida mountain lion ain't no kind of a fighter, but when he's cornered I've some respect for him. I saw right away that trouble was a-brewin'. When the reef got too small to hold both of us one or t'other had to git, an' I didn't fancy bein' the one to go a-floatin' adrift on the gulf in that latitude.

"Now, you great big yellow cuss," I said, addressin' his lionship, partly to keep up my courage, "I ain't huntin' for trouble, but if you seek it I'll do my best to make things mighty unpleasant for you on this little sand speck."

Right then a change come over the critter. He seemed to accept the challenge an' began to growl and crouch. I jest faced him an' got ready for his spring. But the tide comin' up from behind lapped a wave over his tail an' made him turn round like a shot. He crept an inch closer an' watched for things to develop.

We hadn't more'n five feet between us, an' I was tremblin' most as much as that big brute when somethin' bobbed up near the reef. We both looked at it, an' when I saw it was the lion's old wooden cage floatin' back ag'in I jest made up my mind to jump for it. It was a pretty hefty box an' big enough to carry me.

I edged away toward it, an' when it was as high as I thought it would come I waded out in the water an' made a grab for it. By lyin' slantwise on it, with my feet in the water an' my head 'bout three feet above it, I was tolerably comfortable, an' I addressed myself to the marooned critter ag'in:

"Now you kin have the reef an' all that goes with it. I'm off for the Florida coast or a trip to sea. Anythin' your better'n bein' drowned on that reef or bein' chewed up by a cowardly lion."

I guess my words sort of startled him, for he growled an' whined an' seemed anxious to accompany me. He was sort of sorry at my desertin' him. At any rate he crouched down on the reef, his tail in the water an' his head mighty close to the other edge of the reef, an' then I saw him spring an' shoot through the air just like a skyrocket.

There was a crash an' disturbin' up-

dulashion of the gulf. I saw stars an' sharks an' numerous other unpleasant things. When I got a grip on the floatin' box ag'in I was half drowned, an' that old lion was hangin' for dear life on the other side of it. He was 'bout as frightened as I was. His paws was within two feet of my hands, an' I could feel his breath fannin' my cheeks, but he wasn't for fightin' any more.

We hadn't improved our positions much, for that wabby old craft wasn't built for two. Both of us couldn't keep our balance at once. When the lion was up I was down, an' when I bobbed up above the gulf his head went under. We went seesawin' like this for some time, neither one able to catch his breath.

Then it occurred to that farnel critter that I was tryin' to duck him, an' he began to hit out at me, snappin' an' snarl'n' fit to give one the shakes. After pawin' some of the hide off my hand he got more brave an' tried to climb over on my side. That was his endin', for the box tripped clean over an' landed both of us in the water. The box floated away, an' we had to make a swim for it.

I got there first, for I had begun to scent sharks. I dreaded 'em worse'n all the lions in Florida. I jest yelled an' jumped up on the box an' tried to hold my feet in the air. I kicked an' splashed to frighten the lion away, but he was game. He came on like a paddle wheel, churnin' the water into a terrible foam.

He struck the box ag'in with a bang, an' over we went once more, turnin' a clean somersault in the water. I went down pretty nigh to the bottom of the gulf an' then bumped up ag'in the box so hard that I had a headache for a week after.

The lion was there ahead of me, an' he took a turn at fightin' me off. I saw he was gettin' on to the game. The box was a good boat for one, but too small for two. One or t'other had to keep off, an' as possession is half the law, the big yellow cuss was goin' to hold on to his advantage. I couldn't get a hold of the box without gettin' a swipe that ripped up a yard of human hide.

I saw somethin' in the water a little way ahead that made matters worse. It was a shark comin' to see what all the disturbance was 'bout. He was sailin' along like a revenoo cutter after harbor thieves. I knowed then 'twas a question of shark or lion.

An' I chose the lion! If I could knock him off, the shark might be satisfied with him an' leave me alone for a spell. I jest made for that box an' put up the fight of my life. It was 'give an' take, an' no quarter for the vanquished.

My, how we spit an' tore an' cuffed each other! It was like a cat an' monkey tied up in a bag. We didn't stand on any rules, but jest fought fit to kill an' never knowed how much we was tearin' each other to pieces.

But I hadn't forgot that shark. I jest kept a weather eye on him an' tried to twist the box round so he'd come up under the lion an' not on my side. I guess the battle would have gone hard with both of us an' the shark would have had a dinner of lion meat an' human legs if rescoo hadn't come in the nick of time.

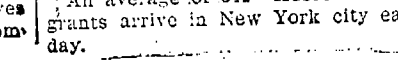
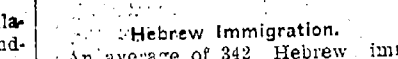
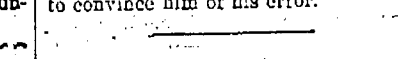
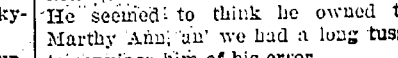
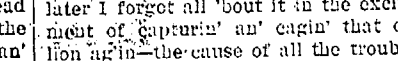
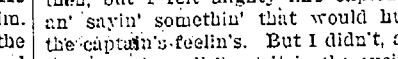
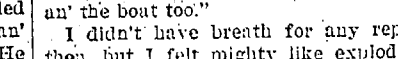
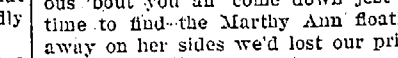
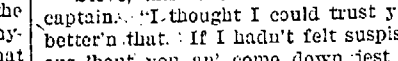
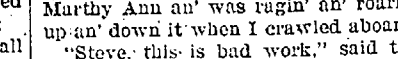
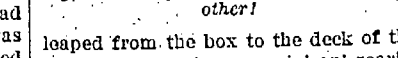
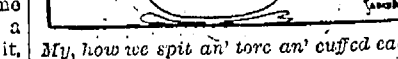
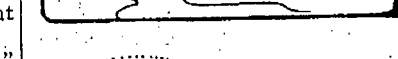
I heard a voice call over the water in the captain's drawl. "Hello, Steve! What you tryin' to do? Don't kill that lion. Part of him belongs to me."

I jest twisted round mighty scared, for I thought I must be a-dreamin', an' there was Captain Kennelly in the Marthy Ann, sailin' straight down upon us.

"Good Lord, captain!" I says. "I'm nearly tuckered out."

Then I dropped the box an' swam for the boat.

But, if you'll believe it, that old yellow critter was ahead of me. He jest



"Oriented" Orientals.

Knowledge of direction seems to be instinctive with the Burmans, says the author of "A People at School." They always reckon by the needle, not by relative position. They do not say "Turn to the right," but "Turn to the west." If a table in a room has two tumbler on it, one of them will be the east tumbler, the other the west, and the table itself will be not the "table near the window," but the "table in the east of the room." So they speak of the north or south side of a street or of a tree, not the shady or sunny side. Even in rain or mist they know the direction at once. An English traveler, walking in the Burman forest on a foggy morning to find all trace of the road wiped out by rain and every apparent means of ascertaining direction gone, was at a loss what to do, but his Burman servants knew at once. "That is north," they said, pointing, "and that is east. Our course lies between," and straight to the north-east they marched unerringly.

Helgolander Soup.

What do the Helgolanders do with their birds? Some are sent away to the Hamburg market and the rest kept for home consumption. Roasting before a slow fire, with the tail on, over toast, is practically an unknown art or at least one rarely practiced. Everything goes into the pot for soup. "Tosseloup" is an institution much lauded. Mr. Gatte tells us how it should be prepared. Take care to commit forty or fifty thrushes, according to the requirements of the family, to the soup pot, and do not have the fattest birds drawn, and if the cook is a true artist no one will fail to ask a second helping. A favorite Helgolander dish is kittiwake pie. In November and December these gulls are very fat and when prepared in Helgolander fashion are considered a delicacy, although a somewhat fishy one. The gray crow is also a very favorite dish.—Chambers' Journal.

Beggars Who Take the "Cure."

Begging seems to be a lucrative calling in Vienna. In one of the district police courts a man and his wife were summoned to appear on a charge of begging in the streets. Only the woman appeared, and in answer to the magistrate's questions stated that her husband had gone to Baden to take a cure! The prosecuting attorney remarked that the Viennese beggars earned such good incomes and lived so well that they were forced to go to some bath resort to recover from their high living. Only a few days ago, he said, a beggar well known in the Vienna police courts had returned from Carlsbad after taking the cure there and had resumed his begging with renewed vigor.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Killed Town's Goldfish.

The use of sulphate of copper to rid the Scranton (Pa.) reservoirs of the deadly germs has resulted in the death of about two-thirds of the goldfish in Scranton aquarium. One dealer has lost about 600 goldfish in the last few days.

A CENSUS OF HUMAN ANXIETIES

With a bent for "speculative mind-reading," you can make your next street car ride interesting.

Your fellow passengers—if they number a score or more—will represent every usual phase of mental anxiety and unrest.

One will be a man, worrying because a valued employee is to take a "better position" next week. Sitting opposite to him will be a man capable of filling the to-be vacant place, but who is struggling along in a heart-breaking position, not being exactly sure whether it is safe to "look for another job."

Here is a woman who has been "looking around" for a better apartment in which to live, but who has not found anything "within her means." Next to her sits the owner of an apartment that is to be vacated next week—just about the sort of apartment the lady is "looking for."

Here sits a woman who dreams day and night about owning an automobile. She bought some suburban lots a few years ago, but don't know "just how" to go about selling them, or she would soon own that automobile! The woman at her elbow is looking for a few more desirable real estate investments.

Here is a man who has two sets of Shakespeare, but needs a typewriting machine; but the man who just now "bumped into him," as the car turned the corner, never owned a Shakespeare, but has a couple of used type-writing machines he no longer needs.

And thus it runs, through the whole car-full. The man whose brow is clouded with an anxiety sits looking into the face of the man who could "come to his rescue"—IF HE ONLY KNEW. All day long people get into that car who need things which people getting off that same car could cheerfully furnish them.

Suppose that all of these people could be introduced to each other! Would it not simplify matters for them—and wipe away a great many human anxieties?

Well, every day some of these people are being introduced to some of the others through the want ads. And, as people come to be educated to the usefulness of these little ads, more and more of the "right people" will find each other!

GAZETTE WANT ADS,
3 Lines 3 Times, 25 Cents.

Cars for Inebriates.

In Sweden a separate car must be provided on suburban night trains out of Stockholm for the accommodation of intoxicated persons.

Company Supports Many.

Ten per cent. of Colorado's population, it has been estimated, is dependent upon wages earned by employees of the Colorado Fuel and Iron company.

Hebrew Immigration.

An average of 342 Hebrew immigrants arrive in New York city each day.